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THE REPUBLICAN.

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AUTO PLANT DEAL IS READY TO BE CLOSED

Managers Expect to Turn Over Deed For Site Tomorrow.

LOCAL FUND IS RAISED

Contractors Gehret & Lambert Directed to be Ready to Start Work on Monday —Slight Hitch in Plans Caused Delay of Few Days.

The deed for the site for the plant of the new Bellefonte Automobile Co., will be turned over to the company tomorrow according to the expectations of those having the matter in hand. Contractor E. J. Gehret, of Gehret & Lambert, has been notified by Mr. Seig, of the Bellefonte Automobile Co. to be in readiness to start work on the building next Monday.

Representatives of the company were here last Saturday to take over the deeds for the site and Gehret & Lambert were in readiness to begin operations on Monday. The local committee had not collected the $4500 or $5000 in subscriptions by business men and others and there was a delay due to the preparation of deeds for all persons figuring as owners of the ground comprising the site. Since that time the local subscriptions have been collected, the deeds have been made ready and the expectations is that the entire matter will be closed up tomorrow or Saturday, at the latest.

During the week the town was alive with all manner of rumors of serions hitches in the plans of the managers of the project. As is not infrequently the case, the rumors were in the main without foundation. The facts governing the matter are as outlined above and are based on the personal statements of those who from the beginning have had the project in hand. An interesting development of the week was the fact that the Thomas estate is a much larger owner of land at the site for the auto plant than most persons supposed. The estate, it seems, owns quite a large section of the land beginning at the main entrance gate and extending along the public road toward Coleville. A deed covering this land has boen prepared and will be turned over to the purchasers at the same time T. A. Shoemaker presents his. Mr. Snoemaker owns that part of the site adjoining the Thomas estate land at the upper end of the field.

Mr. Kimport Moving Away.

Democratic County Chairman A. B. Kimport has decided to give up his residence in Centre County. He has purchased a farm of 103 acres in Montgomery County, four miles from Schwenksville, and will move his family there on Monday, next. As a resident of Montgomery County he will be a nearby neighbor of former Governor Pennypacker. Since he is to be no longer a resident of Centre County Mr. Kimport has resigned as chairman of the Democratic County Committee. Just when the vacancy will likely be filled has not been determined. There is some talk of allowing the matter to drift until next spring. By some persons it is believed that W. D. Zerby may be named as Mr. Kimport's successor, although others are of the opinion that he would not care to be burdened with the duties of the position. The supposition is that the shaping up of the lines for the expected contest for the Democratic nomination for County Judge will have an important bearing on the selection of the next Democratic County Chairman.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Miss Mary Snyder, Julian; Miss Esther Humphrey, Bellefonte; Robert Landon, Unionville.

Admitted for treatment—John Bryan, Mrs. Mary Tibbens, Mrs. Mary Campbell, Bellefonte; Mrs. Mary Bradley, Milesburg.

Discharged—Allen Cruse, Mrs. Pearl Smith, Bellefonte; Mrs. Grace Brown, Oak Hall.

Employment of Children.

The Attorney General's Department at Harrisburg has advised Commissioner John Price Jackson ofthe Department of Commerce and Labor that he has the right to prohibit the employment of children under 14 years in moving picture shows and libraries.

Signs Road Law.

Governor Tener has signed the bill taking over three additional roads in Centre County as State highways. The law becomes effective June 1, 1915.

Lightning Strikes Barn.

The barn on the D. Wagner Geiss farm near Tusseyville was struck by lightning yesterday and burned to the ground. Damage, $3,000.

MRS. JACOB WOODRING DEAD

Wife of County Commissioner Passed Away after Long Illness.

A sweet, gentle, motherly woman passed into the Great Beyond when Death last Saturday evening claimed Mrs. Elizabeth Harpster Woodring, wife of County Commissioner Jacob Woodring, at her late home two miles north of Port Matilda. She had been lingering closely to the border line for so many days that her death was not unlooked for, but by so many was she known and beloved that the tidings of her passing away occasioned not only a feeling of sincere regret but a sense of personal loss. Testifying to the warm affection and high esteem in which she was held was the largely attended funeral on Tuesday afternoon, the services being held from the home at 2 o'clock. Her pastor, Rev. G. W. Rothermel, of the United Brethren church, officiated, assisted by Rev. Mr. Cook, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Interment was made in the Presbyterian cemetery at Port Matilda. As a tribute to the husband of the deceased the several officials at the Court House attended the services in a body.

Sixty years a devout, earnest and active member of the United Brethren church Mrs. Woodring was a Christian woman in every sense of the word. Her home life was beautiful. She was a devoted wife. The close companionship with her husband that was cemented when they were married almost fifty years ago continued unbroken until the day she closed her eyes in restful sleep. The sympathy of all is extended the bereaved husband.

Elizabeth Harpster Woodring was born at Stormstown 75 years ago on the 10th of June, last, and was the daughter of John and Leah Harpster, pioneer residents of that section. Had she lived until December 26th, next, she would have celebrated her golden wedding anniversary. During her girlhood days she displayed the strong traits of character which made her life one of usefulness and benefit to others. When two of her brothers were stricken with fever in Civil war days she went to the hospital at Cockeysville, Maryland, and nursed them back to health. In her own quiet way she did much good for others and her many little acts of kindness will long be remembered by those who knew her intimately. Surviving to mourn her passing away are her husband and these brothers and sisters: Joseph Harpster, of Worth township; William Harpster, of Houtzdale; Mrs. Aaron Woodring and Mrs. Katherine Weaver, of Port Matilda. A child, Edmund Blanchard Woodring, was born in 1865 but died not quite two years later.

VACCINATING HOGS

Precaution Against Cholera Taken With Stock at State College.

Veterinarian Nissley this week vaccinated upward of 150 hogs belonging to The Pennsylvania State College. Hog cholera exists at one or more farms in that vicinity and the entire number owned by The Pennsylvania State College were vaccinated as a precautionary measure.

Dr. Nissley states that vaccination is not a certain preventative against cholera but that it is the best method thus far devised to guard against the disease which has created havoc with the stock of many farmers.

After Supervisors.

Judge Harry Alvan Hall Monday of this week issued a bench warrant for the supervisors of Fox township, Elk county, to appear before him and tell why they have failed to improve the roads within their boundaries this spring and summer. The roads in that township have been the despair of motorists and drivers all summer. They are in striking contrast to the well kept roads of Horton township, which, adjoins Fox.—Record.

From Far-Distant Minnesota.

In sending a check to advance his subscription W. R. Port writes us from Moorhead, Minnesota:

"Enclosed find check for $2 to be credited on my subscription account. And, as we are living on the Minnesota side of the river, you may change the address from Fargo. We look forward with pleasure to the weekly visits of 'The Republican,' as it keeps us posted on the happenings in dear old Centre County."

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Simeon Baum, Myrtle A. Williams,	Bellefonte "
Mike Surgent, Mary Meholn,	Hawk Run "
Harry I. Sheesley, Flossie Gessner,	Woodward "

ANOTHER WHEEL THIEF LANDS IN THE TOILS

L. F. Stricker, of Aaronsburg, Took Bicycle at Lemont.

SENT TO REFORMATORY

Forged Receipt to Make it Appear He Bought the Wheel And Gave Machine New Coat of Paint—Confessed After Being Locked up in Jail.

Another bicycle thief has been landed in the toils. F. R. Stricker, whose home is nearby Aaronsburg, was arrested at his home shortly after midnight Sunday night charged with stealing a wheel belonging to Russel Shreffler, an employe on State road work at Lemont. Stricker and the bicycle were brought to Bellefonte in an automobile early Monday morning. Several hours after he had been locked up in jail Stricker confessed. He was sentenced yesterday to the Reformatoy, at Huntingdon. Frank Hanna who several weeks ago plead guilty to a similar charge, is now serving a term of from nine months to three years in the Western Penitentiary.

The stiff sentence meted out to Hanna apparently had little effect upon Stricker. The latter showed up at the State highway job near Lemont last Thursday. Shreffler's bicycle happened to be standing alongside the road. When Shreffler was ready to start home he went to get the wheel only to discover that it had disappeared. Suspicion was centered upon Stricker and Chief of Police Dukeman, at Bellefonte, was notified. He instituted an investigation. The constable at Aaronsburg, replying to an inquiry, explained that Stricker had lately acquired a bicycle. Late Sunday night Chief Dukeman started in an automobile for Aaronsburg. Immediately after mid night he went to Stricker's home. Stricker appeared and admitted that he had a wheel but claimed that he had bought it. He produced what he represented to be a receipt for $6 and signed by a "T. M. Goodland." After stealing the wheel Stricker had painted it green, but Chief Dukeman was able to identify it as the one taken from Shreffler.

At the jail on Monday Stricker stoutly maintained his innocence and pointed to his "receipt" to bear out his assertion that he had bought the wheel. He was asked to write various words appearing in the "receipt" and when the similarity of handwriting was called to his attention he confessed that he had not only stolen the wheel but that he had also written the "receipt."

A few more stiff sentences for bicycle thieves will probably break up the practice in this section.

To Hold Outing.

The Salvation Army will hold a free outing for mothers and children at Fanning's woods on Friday, August 1st. A good time will be given to all who attend. The Army proposes to furnish transportation to and from the woods and also will supply all with lemonade and ice cream. Any who are not able to bring a lunch will be furnished one free. The day will be spent in playing games and in the afternoon a children's service will be conducted by Captain and Mrs. William Reese, of Tyrone. Those desiring to attend may secure tickets from Captain Bowie

ACCIDENT NEAR HOWARD

Two Injured When Team Backs Over Steep Embankment.

A man by the name of Dunlap. from Houtzdale, was badly injured near Howard yesterday. While being driven to the William Pletcher home the team of W. H. Thompson, the liveryman, was frightened by an approaching hand-car and backed over a steep embankment.

Mr. Dunlap had his shoulder broken and sustained other injurles. Mr. Thompson was painfully bruisrd.

Do You Have a Son?

Would you like your son to study agriculture, manual training and book-keeping, and at the same time fit himself to teach? Do you know that if he is over seventeen years of age he is entitled to $60.00 per year from the State to pay his tuition in a Normal School? Do you know that when he gradaates he will receive from $75.00 to $100.00 per month salary as a teacher? Why not send him to the Lock Haven State Normal School next fall? Good board, furnished room, washing, electric light, steam heat, etc., at a rate cheaper than you can furnish it at your own home. Send for particulars and illustrated catalog to Dr. George P. Singer, Principal, Lock Haven, Pa.

AUTO TURNED TURTLE; THREE GIRLS ESCAPE

Machine Went Over Side of Road Near Zion Sunday Night.

EDW. RESIDES INJURED

Misses Freda and Claire Reynolds and Vera Symmonds Have Miraculous Escape—Machine Collided With Minister's Buggy.

Edward Resides, of State College, accompanied by Misses Freda and Claire Reynolds and Vera Symmonds, all of Bellefonte, were motoring toward Bellefonte last Sunday night when the front of their car collided with a buggy in which were Rev. and Mrs. Shultz. The W. Resides car "buckled" and then turned turtle over a two foot embankment. Mr. Resides suffered an ugly cut on the head, but the three young ladies had a miraculous escape from injury and possibly death. Fortunately, Mr. and Mrs. Shultz also escaped without injury.

The accident happened about a half-mile east of Zion. Mr. and Mrs. Shultz were driving toward Hublersburg after the evening church services. The Resides car was traveling toward Bellefonte. The supposition is that the lights on the Resides car went wrong and for this reason he failed to observe the Shultz buggy. When the car collided with the buggy the shock threw the steering wheel out of the hands of Mr. Resides. The front or the car made such a sharp turn toward the centre of the road that the rear end swung sharply in the opposite direction, and in an instant the machine was toppling over the embankment.

It was at first feared that the three young ladies had been caught underneath the automobile and crushed, but they emerged from the wreck uninjured beyond the extent of a few bruises. Dr. [illegible] hurried to the scene of the accident, telephoned to Keichline's garage and a relief car was hurried to Zion. Mr. Resides and the three young ladies were brought to Bellefonte in the Keichline car and the damaged machine was towed back to town. One wheel of the Resides car was shattered, an axle was bent and the wind shield was broken, but otherwise the damage was slight.

SENTENCED FOR THEFT

George Miller Sent to Western Penitentiary For Robbery.

The plea of doubtful sanity failed to save George E. Miller from a term in the Western Penitentiary. Miller was called before Judge Orvis on Saturday morning and sentenced to a term of not less than nine months or more than three years. By noon he was on the train for Pittsburgh, in custody of Sheriff Lee and for some time to come he will have ample opportunity to reflect on the propriety of robbing children's banks.

When Miller was taken before the court last Saturday his counsel explained that he had written to Tyrone for information regarding his client's mental condition but that he had received no reply. Judge Orvis apparently had come to the conclusion that Miller had not robbed the E. E. Heverly home at Mt. Eagle in a fit of absentmindedness and directed that he stand up to receive sentence. When asked whether he had anything to say Miller replied that he had been hard up, that he needed money for his wife and for these reasons he had cleaned up the Heverly home. He volunteered no explanation for his taking a gold watch, cap and sweater and razor and then throwing away some of the stolen articles. Sentence was pronounced and several hours later Miller was on his way to the penitentiary.

Signs Convict Trial Bill.

Governor Tener this week signed the bill placing costs of prosecution of escaped convicts on the counties from which such convicts are originally sentenced. The bill was framed specially to cover prospective trials in Centre County of prisoners escaping from the new penitentiary. Without such legislation the costs in each case would have fallen on Centre County taxpayers.

Festival at Houserville.

A festival was held at Houserville on Saturday evening, last, for the benefit of the cemetery fund. Quite a large crowd was in attendance and a neat sum was realized.

Awarded School Contract.

Hamill Holmes has been awarded the contract for the new High School at State College. The building will cost upward of $20,000.

MISS ROBB GAINS

Is but Few Votes Below Leader in Popular Clerks Contest.

The voting last week in the popular clerks contest, being conducted by the Bush House Cigar Store, continued Luther Fishburn in first place but with Miss Helen Robb scoring a substantial gain and coming within 54 votes of Fishburn's total. John Eckel, in third place, also had the satisfaction of seeing his vote given a handsome boost and keeping him within striking distance of first honors. Miss Inez Cronemiller, who jumped from seventh to fourth place in the preceding week, also polled a fine complimentary vote which made her total over 1000 greater than her nearest rival. The official count of the vote at the close of the week was as follows:

Luther Fishburn,	9053
Helen Robb,	8999
John Eckel,	7056
Inez Cronemiller,	2543
W. D. Shope,	1415
Mary Osmer,	1285
Harry Keeler,	278
E. E. Lane,	223
Thos. Shaughnessy, Jr.	111
Mary Connelly,	63
Julia Curtin,	69

AUTOMOBILES STALLED

Could Not Buy Gasoline on Sunday Owto Blue Law Crusade.

A Blue Laws crusade is being conducted in Blair County with such vigor that last Sunday virtually every automobile garage in the county was closed. The crusaders now declare their intention to try and prevent the preparation of news on Sunday for publication in Monday morning newspapers.

Last Sunday two automobile parties were stranded near Hollidaysburg. Both cars were without gasoline and that article could not be purchased. Finally several physicians made a demand that a garage furnish sufficient gasoline to enable the tourists to continue on their journey. The courts years ago held that a livery stable could not be forced to close on Sunday because it was a public necessity. [illegible] the same holds true in regard to garages and they will test the action of the Blue Laws crusaders.

Blight Commission Abolished.

Governor Tener has vetoed the appropriation of $100,000 for the continuance of the Chestnut Tree Blight Commission, and it is expected that the commission will practically go out of existence in about a month. The Governor vetoed the appropriation on the ground that $100,000 was not sufficient to properly carry on the work of exterminating the blight that has caused so much damage to chestnut trees, not only in the eastern half of Pennsylvania, but in many of the States along the Atlantic seaboard.

The commission was created by the Legislature of 1911, when an appropriation of $275,000 was made. The commission had as high as 200 men at work in making inspections, studying the chestnut tree disease and cutting down trees that had been ruined by the blight.

The members of the commission are Winthrop Sargent, of Haverford, chairman; Harold Pierce, Haverford, secretary; Theodore N. Ely, Bryn Mawr; George F. Craig, Rosemont, and Samuel T. Bodine, Villa Nova.

Mark A. Careton, Philadelphia, was general manager of the work of the commission and Samuel B. Detwiler, Bala, superintendent.

Big Sale of Horses.

W. S. Colquhoun, of St Paul, Minnesota, will hold a big horse sale at the Haag Hotel stables on Saturday, July 26th, the sale to take place promptly at noon, rain or shine. He is shipping to Bellefonte a carload of fine western horses, 3 to 7 years old, mostly broke. A telegram from Mr. Colquhoun states that the horses are an especially choice lot and that the sale should prove an attractive one to all persons interested. It is expected that the car will arrive in Bellefonte today, after which time the horses will be on inspection at the Haag Hotel stables.

No Daisy Day.

Governor Tener several days ago vetoed the bill making the daisy the State flower and establishing a "Daisy Day" in June. The veto was based on the Governor's belief that sentiment has not crystalized on the selection of any one flower as a State emblem.

Reunion of Odd Fellows.

The Clearfield County Reunion Association of the I. O. O. F., will hold its sixth Annual Reunion and Outing at Osceola Mills, Pa., on Labor Day, September 1, 1913.

CHAUTAUQUA WEEK IS BROUGHT TO A CLOSE

Concluding Features of Program Presented Yesterday.

ALL WERE DELIGHTED

Series of Lectures and Entertainments Was Greatly Enjoyed and Probabilty is That Chautauqua Will Visit Here Next Year.

After a most successful week, Bellefonte's first Chautauqa last night was brought to a close. In a word, to most persons the Chautauqua was more than pleasing and satisfactory, and to many it was an agreeable surprise. While nothing definite has been done it is reasonably certain that Bellefonte will have a Chautauqua next year.

For the most part the attractions of various kinds during the past week were of a surprisingly high standard. The lectures were in the main entertaining and instructive, while the various entertainments and concerts were all that could be desired. Candor compels the statement that it was the biggest lot of entertainment and instruction for $2 ever funished in Bellefonte.

William T. Ellis, lecturer, traveler and writer, was the feature yesterday and he greatly pleased the large audience present. Judge Ben Lindsey, whose uplift work for children has given him a world-wide reputation, was the big card of the week, lecturing to a large crowd on Tuesday night on "The Misfortunes of Mickey." When Judge Lindsey arrived in Bellefonte on an early afternoon train he was greeted by one hundred or more boys and girls. As is well known to our resders, Judge Lindsey has accomplished wonders in Colorado in improving legislation to rescue and regenerate boys arrested for various crimes. In a nutshell the thought conveyed in his address was that our laws [illegible] and not [illegible] secute and discourage boys who have gone wrong Judge Lindsey tossed a boquet to the equal suffragists in his audience by remarking that the old political machines in Denver had tried to prevent his re-election and that he had won out only by the help of the votes of women. He predicted equal suffrage in Pennsylvania in the no distant future.

The chautauqua opened last Thursday with concerts by the Florentine Concert Band, both afternoon and evening. The band is one of the best on the road and made a hit while here. The Tyrolean Alpine Yodlers on Friday were pleasing the big feature of the day, however, being Frank Dixon's lecture on "An Outgrown Constitution." Some of his sayings were rather fantastic, but he shot a lot of plain truths home to his audience and frequently elicited applause. The Saturday entertainment feature was a concert by the Brodbeck-Sach Concert Company, the members of which are talented musicians and whose various numbers were well received by both the afternoon and evening audiences. The same company gave a sacred concert on Sunday. Reno B. Welbourn's address Saturday night on "The Wonders of Science" was novel and interesting and was greatly enjoyed. Monday features included music and magic by the Dietrics, juggling by Rosam, also Dickens impersonations by William Sterling Battis, in costume. On Tuesday the Commonwealth Male Quartet preceded Judge Lindsey with a concert that was much enjoyed. The first number yesterday afternoon was the Children's Play, presented by members of the Junior Chautauqua. Judge Lindsey was present to greet the children early in the morning. Mr. Ellis lectured late in the afternoon. The closing feature was a concert by the National Opera Quartet.

Prof. I. A. Downey was in charge of the Chautauqua during the entire week and delivered a number of interesting lectures.

Found Dead in Woods.

The decomposed body of Robert Emmit McCann, a young civil engineer of Altoona, formerly of Tyrone, was found with a bullet hole through the head in a woodland section a mile west of the Altoona reservoirs, last Friday morning. It is believed the shooting was accidental.

Dale Family Reunion.

The annual reunion of the Dale family will be held at Oak Hall on Saturday, August 2. All members of the family and friends are cordially invited.

COMPOSITOR WANTED.

A compositor is wanted at The Republican office. Good wages.

News and Views of Women.

Julia Catharine Gray.

The details of the suffrage parade which was held in Bellefonte July Fourth are not at hand but all reports pronounce it a very successful feature, about seventy-five women having taken part in it. It is to be hoped that those who did not have sufficient courage to come out and show their colors on this occasion will have gained it in another year. The time is not far distant, however, when we shall look back upon all such demonstrations with wonder that it was necessary to hold them at all. Suffrage for women is coming so fast that it will not be a matter of surprise but a mere matter of course. Illinois is the first state of the middle west to receive it. Ohio and Michigan will fall into line as soon as the liquor interests can be overcome. The New York "antis" will surely be unable to gain a victory in 1915. The referendum bill passed the Pennsylvania Legislature this spring. Who knows but that the old Keystone state may be the next to succumb to inevitable.

Among the new legislation in California, since women were enfrancnised, are laws prohibiting the white slave traffic, raising the age limit for child workers from 12 to 15 years, placing the responbility for disorderly houses upon owners and leases rather than inmates, raising the age of consent from 16 to 21 years, extending the eight hour law to cover additional occupations, specifying that packages shall show the amount of net contents and requiring the wife's signature to legalize the assignment of man's wages, providing for a minimum wage, for mothers' and school teachers' pensions, health certificates before the granting of marriage licenses, rigid milk inspection and guardianship of minors. In the face of all this, a well known anti is said to have expressed a "deep fear" that if women obtained the right to vote, it would wipe out all the good that has been accomplished by faithful wives and mothers. The good accomplished by faithful wives and mothers is not to be decried, but we believe that if keeping quietly at home and using indirect influence were as powerful as the antis pretend to believe, social conditions would never have become what they now are.

METHODIST CHURCH MAKES SUFFRAGISTS.

Thousands of southern women hitherto indifferent to any phase of the woman's rights movement, have become believers in votes for women, because of the refusal of the Methodist Episcopal church to grant them representation in the councils of the church. The million women belonging to the Methodist church in the south give, they say, through their societies alone, over half a million a year for missions, which is only $100,000 less than the entire church, including women, gives for mission; of the 354 missionaries in the foreign field 347 are women. The women of the church have assisted in building 2947 parsonages at the cost of $296,114.88. They constitute the main teaching force of the Sunday Schools, they lead in missionary activities, and they give themselves to the work of deaconesses and home missionaries. Like all women doing church work everywhere they raise money through the hardest kind of work in the way of church fairs, suppers and other entertainments, but when they asked, as a question of justice, for the right to help in the governments of the church they were refused. There is a rumor that a general strike of church workers will be called, therefore, even in churches.

Apropos of the above, Mrs. Fannie Cooper Atkinson, President Kansas State Federation of Womens' Clubs, makes a suitable reply to Bishop Quayl of the Methodist Episcopal Church, who recent publicly condemned women's clubs to a body of women. He made the statement through their clubs, women had lost their spirituality and that women's clubs are placed where the women with the most erroneous ideas on all subjects do the most talking. Mrs. Atkinson replied that women have had a vision that there are other and further "spiritual" things to do than frying yellow-legged chicken for preachers, holding exchanges and bazaars, and serving seventy-five cent dinners for a quarter, in order to meet the interest on the church debt and keep the minister's salary going, all done in a purely "spiritual and spontaneous" manner of course. These women of today have learned that they are their brothers' keepers, and that these brothers include not alone one's own husband and children, not alone the minister and the heathen Hindu on the Ganges, but also one's neighbors' children, and little Johnnie Jones, down in the Cabbage Patch, "whose folks do not belong to our church."

Frances Perkins, secretary of the committee of safety, of New York, told what, in her opinion, the opinion of a woman who has worked shoulder to shoulder with thousands of girls in industry, a living wage should mean to a working girl.

She questioned our standards of morality, and asked if it is worse from the point of view of social welfare for a girl to earn food and shelter on the streets than it is for her to starve to death on $3 a week.

PLEADS FOR WORKING GIRLS.

"I have asked a girl worker," Miss Perkins said, "if it is possible for her companions to maintain their respectability on $3 a week, and she told me Yes, girls can live on 25 cents a week, but if they did, you'd have to put an extension to the morgue."

A tremor went through the meeting when Miss Perkins in a voice ringing with sincerity made her pleas for the thousands of girls who are living on bread and coffee for three meals a day.

According to a phrase she discovered recently in the white goods strike in New York, they are "hiring a sheet by the missus," which means paying $1.25 a week for the privilege of sleeping in a bed with three or four other girls after their long days in industrial plants.

She added that a minimum wage gives the girl not only decent and sufficient food, but a place to live that she shall not be ashamed of a parlor to entertain the men she knows, opportunity to save for a vacation, for old age and for sickness.

Above all, she said society has no right to expect a working woman to do a second day's work after she comes home at night, to cook her meals and wash and mend her clothes and practice the pitiful economies necessary to live on the present income of the average woman worker.

WOMEN WORKERS DENOUNCE ANTIS.

At the Convention of the National Trade Union League in St. Louis last week resolutions were unanimously adopted urging Congress to pass the Woman Suffrage Amendment to the U. S. Constitution in the interest of the 8,000,000 women wage earners of the United States. Unanimous protest was registered against the selfish attitude of the women of leisure who make up the Anti Suffrage organization.

The resolutions adopted unanimously, read in part as follows:

WHERAS, The most costly production of any nation, and its most valuable asset, is its out output of men and women; and,

WHEREAS, The industrial conditions under which more than 6,000,000 girls and women are forced to work are an individual and social menace; and,

WHEREAS, The political powers of the employers are used against the organized efforts of their unenfranchised employees to improve the conditions of their work; and,

WHEREAS, The women of leisure who by accident of birth have led sheltered and protected lives and know nothing of the dangers and hardships confronting working women and who never, through experience, have had to face the misery that low wages and long hours produce, are trying to defeat the efforts of working women to obtain this essential instrument of their industrial freedom;

RESOLVED, That the National Women's Trade Union League of America in Convention assembled, representing the organized working women of America, hereby solemnly protest against the active opposition of these women of leisure who persist in selfishly obstructing the efforts of organized working women to obtain full citizenship, thereby making the struggle for the protection of the working people's homes immeasureably more difficult.

SUFFRAGE AT THE PERRY CENTENNIAL.

Garbed entirely in white, wearing white hats and broad blue sashes inscribed in silvered letters "PENNSYLVANIA" the Suffrage Division of the Women's and Children's parade at the Perry Centennial, in Erie, presented an attractive appearance and its approach was the signal for cheers and applause from the dense throngs that crowded the side walks, windows and roofs along the line of march.

The Liberty Bell float was the feature of the parade. The Bell, suspended from four great supports covered with festoons of daisies was such a perfect reproduction of the original bell that pealed out the tidings of American Independence that many thought the real bell had been borrowed for the occasion. The float covered with white bunting, was decorated with palms and wreaths of smilax. The wheels, draped in white with yellow hubs, resembled daisies, on the float, which was drawn by a long double column of women, rode Mrs. Bernard Hubley, of California, impersonating the goddess of Liberty.

An interesting part of the procession was the little band of women who carried shields representing the ten suffrage states and the territory of Alaska. Voleys of applause greeted them from the crowds in the streets and the people on the grandstands.

The day's program was brought to a successful close by a banquet, attended by more than 200 men and women. Mrs. H. Neely Fleming, of Erie, presided and the speakers were Mrs. John O. Miller, of Pittsburg; Congressman Charles Bennett Smith, of Buffalo; Mrs. F. J. Shuler, of Buffalo; and Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, of Warren, Ohio.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION.

The Annual Convention of the Pennsylvania Woman Suffrage Association will be held in Pittsburg during the last week of October. The program will have a number of celebrated speakers. Miss Adele Shaw, of Sewickley, Pa., is Chairman of the Program Committee and Miss Elizabeth Blanchard, of Bellefonte, and Miss Florence Sibly, of Philadelphia, are the other members. Mrs. John H. Armstrong, of Pittsburg, is Chairman of Committee on Halls; Mrs. Robert DuPuy of the same city, is Chairman of Entertainment Committee. Other Committees will be appointed later. The Pittsburg suffragists are planing to make this the finest convention ever held in the State.

WONDERFUL MATERIAL

Great Men Are Giving Their Best Work Every Week.

No newspaper in the country has ever had such a galaxy of brilliant literary talent on its roster regularly as is the case with the Pittsburg Sunday Dispatch at the present time. President Wilson, no less because of his literary attainments than because of his high office, heads the list, and the name of the Chief Executive is quickly followed by such men as Finley Peter Dunne, creator of the immortal Mr. Dooley; George Ade, the man who made the fable popular; Alfred Henry Lewis, who put "Wolfville" on the map; O. Henry, acknowledged as the uncrowned king of all American short story writers, and Frank Carpenter, prince among travelers. These are merely the headliners, the stars, among the hundreds of contributors of a newspaper acknowledged to be the greatest in all the land.

All these great men are giving their best work to The Sunday Dispatch, and in no small measure. President Wilson is taking the readers of this great paper into his inmost confidence as no President has done in the history of the Republic. Mr. Dooley is right now doing his very finest work. George Ade has renewed his early youth and his new fables set those on which he won his fame far in the shade, fascinating as those efforts undoubtedly were. Alfred Henry Lewis tells the story of nation-famous murders which occurred in New York, and he is telling them with all verve and dash which characterized his "Wolfville" tales. O. Henry, who died at the height of his literary career, is represented by "Stories of the Gentle Grafter," long cited among his very best works. He has now come into a permanent place at the head of the well-filed ranks of short-story writers and on this account examples of his work are worthy of the closest attention of every person. Frank Carpenter is writing important interviews with big men of national prominence, each one of them telling of vigorous effort along some interesting line of industry or thought.

These noted writers are by no means all whose work go into this magnificent newspaper. There are many others, all of them firmly fixed in public estimation as the best now writing in his or her particular line. It is absolutely without precedence that a single newspaper can present such an array of brilliant talent. Ordinary journals would be content with one, or at the most two, of these big features, but that is not the way of The Sunday Dispatch. Famed as "the best always," it is not content to give its readers anything but the very best at all times and a great deal of it. This newspaper disappears from newsstands and from hands of carriers at most rapid rate.

On that account it is absolutely necessary that intending readers order it early and make sure of obtaining the whole paper.

GREAT MASS OF PROOF

Reports of 30,000 Cases of Kidney Trouble, Some of Them Bellefonte Cases.

Each of some 6,000 newspapers of the United States is publishing from week to week, names of people in its particular neighborhood, who have used and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney backache, weak kidneys, bladder troubles and urinary disorders. This mass of proof includes over 30,000 testimonials. Bellefonte is no exception. Here is one of the Bellefonte cases.

James H. Rine, 239 W. High St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly a wonderful kidney remedy. Ten years ago I first used them and at that time I told in a public statement of the benefit they brought. That statement still holds good. I have often urged my friends to try Doan's Kidney Pills and in every case where my advice has been followed, relief has been had from kidney trouble. Whenever I hear anyone complaining of kidney disorders, I advise a trial of Doan's Kidney Pills, knowing that they will have a good effect."

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Administratrix' Notice.

Estate of Albertus Lucas, late of Unionville Boro, deceased.

Letters of administration in the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Wills of Centre County, Pennsylvania, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby requested to make payment and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present the same duly authenticated without delay to

MARY C. LUCAS.
Administratrix.
Fleming, Pa.

H. C. Quigley, Att'y
Bellefonte, Pa.

Don't think that piles can't be cured Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

The Amber Industry.

The business of obtaining amber from the ocean has been for long a state monopoly in Prussia. The chief center of the industry is in the province of eastern Prussia. The gathering of the amber goes on throughout the year, but it is most profitable at the time of the equinoctial storms, when the winds and the waves throw it ashore. After a storm the fishermen drag the beach. They deposit the haul upon the strand, where the women and children pick out the pieces of amber from among the seaweeds. The pieces are assorted according to size, color and form. The value of a piece of amber is enhanced when it bears the impressions of plant or animal substances. The prices of the pieces vary from about 13 cents to 75 cents, but may reach to $100 or more. The price per pound runs from about $1.25 to $7.50. A very large piece sometimes attains the weight of sixteen or seventeen ounces. The color is most commonly the familiar yellow, but it may be reddish brown or emerald green or creamy color and some pieces are quite white. The total yield is valued at $1,500,000 a year.—Harper's Weekly.

Long Arm of Coincidence.

An amusing story from the suburbs concerns a householder who recently bought two theater tickets for his wife and himself, but inadvertently invited another married couple to spend the same evening at his house. When the mistake was discovered it was decided to hand the tickets to another friend rather than ask the expected guests to come on a subsequent evening. But the man to whom the tickets were given was called out of town, and he in turn hurriedly handed them over to a near neighbor, suggesting the latter should take his wife to the play. Now, this is where the long arm of coincidence comes in. The near neighbor and his wife were the invited guests of the purchaser of the tickets. They thought it would be a pity to lose the chance of such a fine dramatic treat, and, not knowing the real origin of the tickets, they wrote a note explaining the situation and used the two seats which their hosts had meant for themselves.—Glasgow News.

Changes His Face Quarterly.

He came to the club lunch—the youngest member—and was scarcely recognized, for he was clean shaven. We had known him with a mustache, with navy cut beard, with an imperial and with several other changes on the cheeks, chin and lip. But the clean shaven man was a wonder for a few moments—until some one said, "Yes, it is!" And the young man with the naked face confessed his identity. And he explained the reason for the change.

"I don't mind shaving," said the young man, "and I don't mind having my hair cut now and then. But what I really object to is having to get up every morning and looking at this same silly face in the glass. I'm going to alter it now and then. I've an architectural scheme that will rather surprise you. You can change your face every three months and enjoy the fun in the looking glass."—London Graphic.

A School Coinage.

It is not a generally known fact that the Bluecoat school (Christ's hospital) once possessed a coinage of its own. At that time the coin of the realm could not be used at the hospital. Before he could buy anything in the "tuck shop" a new boy had to get one of the beadles, who were the school money changers, to change his shillings and pence into "house money," as it was called. This was made of copper, the coins being octagonal in shape, with their values stamped on them. These curious coins are now very rare, and numismatists possessing any are fortunate.—London Globe.

Meeting Requirements.

A woman buying groceries was annoyed by the whistling of the clerk who waited on her. She complained to the proprietor about it, and after she had gone that worthy gazed with a soul shaking frown on the boy and inquired why he had been so rude.

"Didn't you tell me the other day if I said that only anything on time I'd have to whistle before I got my money?" inquired the clerk, who felt sure of his ground.—Indianapolis News.

Out of Place.

A sentry, an Irishman, was on post duty for the first time at night when the officer of the day approached. He called, "Who comes there?"

"Officer of the day," was the reply.

"Then what are yez doin out at night?" asked the sentry.—Rural Life.

A Hard Job.

"Good gracious. What makes you look like that? Has anything happened?"

"Well, I had my portrait painted recently by an impressionist, and I'm trying to look like it."—Fliegende Blatter.

Careful Mr. Smith.

Dr. Pill (meeting former patient)—Ah, good morning, Mr. Smith. How are you feeling this morning? Mr. Smith—Doctor, does it cost anything if I tell you?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Too Big a Load.

"Where have you been?"

"Shtopped at cafe to get a drink."

"John, you haven't got as bad as that at a cafe. You've been to a brewery!"—London Opinion.

Only Then.

"Does your husband snore in his sleep, madam?"

"Well, doctor, I have never noticed him snoring at any other time."—Baltimore American.

Monarchs in Mourning.

Periods of court mourning are apt to be regarded with something akin to alarm by people in the official social world, for court mourning means to them submission to published rules and regulations, from which there is no appeal.

In most eastern capitals white garments are the usual sign of mourning, and purple is frequently in Europe given preference to black. Mourning, of course, is strictly enforced in the court of St. James; also in that at Madrid and in the Austrian court. At the latter, by the way, etiquette is exaggerated to an extreme.

At the court of Berlin, where ceremony is regarded as the language of power, the blackest of mourning is worn during the day, but not in the evening. The empress objects to black evening frocks and insists on her ladies wearing white dresses trimmed with black.

In Denmark also black is not allowed, but the wives of high officials and of noblemen are permitted to wear a high peaked headdress when in mourning.—Pearson's Weekly.

Montenegro's Stones.

Montenegro has, after all, some reason to be grateful for its stones. "It is in these stones," writes William Miller, "that the Black mountain has found its best fortifications—for artificial forts it has none—and it was not till the time of the present prince (now King Nicholas) that the Napoleonic idea of making a road across the country was carried out. Even now it is not by any means certain that this improved means of communication will not be a source of danger in the future."

Napoleon in the early years of the nineteenth century offered to construct a roadway across the principality at his own expense, but his overtures were summarily rejected. He then threatened to lay waste the country with fire and sword till its name became Monte Rosso ("the red mountain") instead of Montenegro. The threat, however, was never carried out.—London Chronicle.

Sightseeing.

The visitor from Wyoming was seeing New York under the guidance of his friend Washington Square.

"I'd like to see the Bronx zoo," he said. "I have read about it for years. How do we get to it?"

"Search me," said Mr. Square. "I've never been there."

"And you have lived in New York all your life? That's humorous."

Later the New Yorker confided to his friend that one of his fondest ambitions was to see Yellowstone park. "It must be glorious out there among all those mountains and geysers and lakes," he said. "You know all about it, of course, coming from Wyoming as you do."

"To tell the truth," replied the westerner, "that's a place where I have never been."—Newark News.

Disappointed.

"What makes Willoughby look so woebegone? Disappointed in love?"

"Yes."

"Who got the girl?"

"He did."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

His Sense of Humor.

"Don't some of the decorations on women's hats amuse you?"

"Yes. The plumes especially tickle me very much."—Woman's Home Companion.

It is generally the idle who complain they cannot find time to do that which they fancy they wish.—Lubbock.

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Pleasant.

"Oh, George, I'm so glad you've come!" exclaimed the girl. "Father is so excited and disturbed! Do go in and calm him."

"Very well," replied George. "What's the matter with him?"

"Why—er—I just told him you wanted to marry me."

The Laggard.

"Some of these actors must be shameless as well as shiftless," asserted the woman with the angular jaw.

"Why?" asked her husband.

"Here is one who advertises even on the billboard that he is supported by his wife."—Buffalo Express.

An Impression.

"I think I've made an impression on that young lady."

"Why?"

"She's trying to remember who it is I remind her of."—Detroit Free Press.

Paradoxical Veracity.

James — I'm so sore from running that I can't stand or sit. John—If you're telling the truth you're lying.—Princeton Tiger.

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with all modern improvements, complete bath room, acetylene lights, hot air furnace, fine cellar, summer-house, chicken house, pig-pen, garage, gasoline ank, large stable, elegant garden, lot of fruit, nice side yard.

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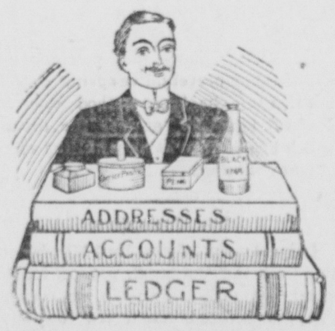

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

THE SCHOOLMA'AM'S WAY

It All Ended Happily

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The trail to Red Spider postoffice was a dusty streak of white twisting through the purple sagebrush.

Tony Goff and Bert Reid yanked their horses aside as the schoolma'am came flying up the trail on her little black pony.

"There ain't a fire nowheres?" called Tony jocosely as she swept past them.

"No," she laughed. "I'm just out for a breath of fresh air."

"Jest like a woman to go tearing around losing her breath so's to get a fresh breath," mused Tony as they watched her graceful, receding form.

"Yes," agreed Bert.

Tony looked at him narrowly.

"You and Miss Nan Laren ain't so chummy as you was," he said bluntly.

"Not so you'd notice it," growled Bert.

"So she handed you yours, eh? Jest as sweetly as she handed me mine and Mason Pepper his. Well, when I get to housekeeping I'm not going to put out a sign 'Beware of the Dog.' My sign's going to read, 'Beware of the Schoolma'ams.'"

"We're going to have rain," remarked Bert.

"You can change a subject most delicately, Bert. Speaking of schoolma'ams makes me weep; weeping makes me think of tears; tears are like rain; hence and therefore it looks like rain!" Tony threw back his head and laughed mirthfully, and Bert joined him with a rueful glance.

"She wouldn't even let me ask her," he confided suddenly. "She seems mad about something."

"Mebbe she just can't stand seeing you around, on general principles," chuckled Tony, with a glance at Bert's handsome, moody countenance.

"That sounds likely. Well, you fellows can count me out of the game. There's Dan Cox. I've got to see him a minute, Tony." Bert dashed ahead to intercept the postmaster at Red Spider, while Tony Goff pulled his horse to a standstill and mused thoughtfully.

Suddenly he wheeled the animal about and dashed back along the trail in pursuit of Nan Laren.

He was surprised to find that young lady sitting shoulder high in the purple sage, looking mournfully at the setting sun.

The schoolma'am turned around, and Tony saw a look of bitter disappointment sweep her fair face.

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Goff," she said in a constrained tone.

"It's only me," admitted Tony in a thrilling tone. "Somehow nobody ever wants me. Now, if it had been Bert Reid"— The pause was eloquent.

"I hate him!" said Nan Laren coolly.

Tony smiled wisely. "She's sure gone on him," he told himself.

"He certainly is no account," he agreed cheerfully.

"What do you mean?" she asked quickly.

"Oh, I mean he's just the kind of a man any one would naturally hate. He ain't got a winning way with him."

Nan was silent. Again she turned to the sunset. Tony Goff winked at his pony.

"Well, I must be humping along if I'm going to the dance at Red Spider. I don't reckon we'll see you there, Miss Nan?"

"Hardly," returned Nan coolly.

"I'm sorry. I expect there's plenty others will miss you, too," said Tony regretfully.

"I'm tired of dancing," yawned Nan with a successful air of boredom. "I had planned to ride over to the Water Drop tonight and see if I couldn't get a photograph of it by moonlight."

"Over to the Water Drop alone?" shrieked Tony, surprised.

"Certainly. I'm not afraid."

"Miss Laren, please don't go, or if you insist upon going let me go along. I'll keep in the background, but you hadn't ought to go alone."

Nan arose to her graceful height and shook back her sunny hair.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Goff," she said sweetly, "but I'm not in the least afraid. In fact, I prefer to be alone."

"Ouch!" winced Tony, turning his pony's head toward home.

"Don't mind my being hateful," she said with a sudden quaver in her voice.

"I don't mind. I'm used to being trod upon. That's what worms are for," grinned the volatile Tony, waving his hat in farewell.

"I'm sorry," her voice floated regretfully after him, and when after a little he turned and looked at her her face was buried in the soft black mane of her surprised pony.

"Gosh, I do believe they've quarreled," mused Tony as he went pounding homeward.

After supper he found Bert Reid making his toilet upstairs in the room they shared together. As Bert knotted a crimson silk scarf under the soft collar of his white silk shirt Tony splashed noisily in the basin in the corner.

"You all know I was lightly smitten with the schoolma'am," spluttered Tony after awhile, "but I declare if I wouldn't like to be her pa tonight, jest for an hour or two."

"Yes?" asked Bert coldly, but Tony noticed that he had stopped short and held the ends of his tie in both strong bronzed hands.

"Yes. If she was my daughter I'd lock her up in her room tonight. What do you suppose she's got on her mind?"

"Really it's beyond me," retorted Bert aloofly, but still he stood rigidly.

"Not going to the dance; tired of dancing; going to ride over to the Water Drop and take a picture of it by moonlight. It'll take hours to get a picture, and it's going to rain, ain't it?"

"Certainly looks like it;" was Bert's brief reply, and Tony could get no other word out of him.

They rode over the trail to Red Spider in silence. Light clouds scudded across the sky now and then, blotting out the face of the full moon. In the northwest dark clouds were piling up.

At the dance hall they separated, and Tony did not know that Bert Reid had slipped quietly downstairs again and, mounting his horse, had plunged in the direction of Water Drop canyon.

Five miles over the southeast the little canyon afforded a green and cool retreat from the dusty plains. At the farther end, where it narrowed to a sharp point, there fell from the rocks above a silver rope of sparkling water. When the moon was at the full this was a favorite objective point for lovers' evening rides.

As Bert rode rapidly toward the canyon he was concerned to note that the dark clouds were piling up toward the zenith. Soon they would overtake the fair moon sailing over the canyon.

He hoped that Nan Laren had changed her mind and had stayed at home. He did not intend to thrust his company upon her, but he would keep within sight of her and thus protect her from the dangers of the night. His face saddened into grim lines as he thought that she didn't want him near her. He couldn't understand her sudden dislike for him. She had always been so kind and so sweet that he had really cherished hopes of winning her for himself. In that event he might take his savings out of the bank and buy the small ranch on Red Spider creek. But now—well, he avoided Red Spider creek; he didn't like to see the little ranch any longer.

When he reached the mouth of the canyon he paused and looked within. It was like a stage setting, and it was weirdly effective. Overhead the black clouds had gathered from all quarters until there remained the moon shining down out of a small circle of blue sky. The canyon was bright as day, and down at the extreme end was a girl's form standing on a high, jutting rock. Near by the black pony drowsed sleepily.

Bert slipped from his saddle and staked his horse. Then he walked down the narrow trail that led straight to the Water Drop, his eyes fixed on the girl's slender form. Now he could see beside her the black bulk of her camera resting on a shelf of rock, and so absorbed was she in the taking of the coveted picture that she did not hear his approaching footsteps until he was almost upon her.

Then, startled, she turned with a slight cry, and the camera went crashing down on the stones below.

"It's only me," cried Bert, leaping forward to catch the falling camera, but he was too late, for it eluded his eager hands. He lost his balance, his foot slipped on the flinty rocks, and he fell heavily and lay motionless.

For a moment the girl stood there as though stunned by the sudden occurrence. Her face was very white in the last glimmer of moonlight. Black clouds effaced the moon, and a heavy roll of thunder vibrated overhead. Bert's horse neighed shrilly from the canyon entrance, and the black pony answered.

"I am afraid," the girl whispered to herself, and tears ran down her cheeks as she slipped down from the high rock and felt her way over the stones toward the fallen man. Vivid flashes of lightning guided her, and presently she had lifted his head into her lap and was calling on him to speak to her.

Still he lay there, unresponsive, and she clasped him closely, and with a little sob of despair she laid her cheek to his. Then came the rain—not gentle drops of a summer shower, but an avalanche of water as if poured out of the heavy clouds.

The first wet dash roused Bert Reid to consciousness. "I must get to Water Drop," he said thickly. She will be afraid there all alone."

"I'm here, Bert," said the schoolma'am's voice, wonderfully meek and tearful.

"Here?" he echoed, and then he became aware that her arms were infolding him, that with her body she was trying to shield him from the heavy downpour and that once or twice her cheek touched his. Wonder of wonders!

"What made you come here tonight all alone?" he stammered.

"I was unhappy, and I hoped you would come, too," she whispered.

"You wanted me? I thought you hated me, Miss Nan."

"Sometimes I did because you were so—so—slow about"— Nan's face was lifted and turned away from him. He reached up a hand and drew her lips down to his.

"Slow about"—

"About telling me that you loved me," she quavered happily.

Bert Reid laughed contentedly. "I was so bursting with love, honey, that I suspected every man, woman and child—yes, and every critter—from here to the boundary could read my secret, and I tried to tell you, but you wouldn't let me."

"I know, but you ought to have told me anyway," cooed Nan in his ear.

Speedy Coasting.

The finest coasting hill in the world is at St. Moritz, in Switzerland. The hill is a mile long, and to coast down it takes, on an average, sixty-seven seconds. The Cresta course, as it is called, is iced and runs between snow banks. Its turns are dangerous, and only skilled coasters venture on it. They use the American flat toboggan, lying on the stomach and steering not with the feet, but with lifts and jerks of the body. A few seconds from the start on this course the coaster is going at a speed of twenty miles an hour. This speed soon increases to forty miles. Faster and faster he flies, swooping down the precipitous Church leap at the speed of an express train, and then on to the long, straight Shuttlecock run. To fifty, to sixty, to seventy to eighty miles an hour the pace grows till it is like the flight of the swiftest bird through a blinding blur of snow. Yet the speed still increases, and at the end of the Shuttlecock eighty-seven miles an hour is registered. These Cresta course speeds are not problematical. They are the accurate timings of an electric clock.

Say the Kind Word Now.

Oh, my dear friends, you who are letting miserable misunderstandings run on from year to year meaning to clear them up some day; you who are keeping wretched quarrels alive because you cannot quite make up your mind that now is the day to sacrifice your pride and kill them; you who are passing men sullenly upon the street not speaking to them out of some silly spite and yet knowing that it would fill you with shame and remorse if you heard that one of these men was dead tomorrow morning; you who are letting your neighbor starve till you hear that he is dying of starvation or letting your friend's heart ache for a word of appreciation or sympathy which you mean to give him some day—if you only could know and see and feel, all of a sudden, that the time is short, how it would break the spell, how you would go instantly and do the thing which you might never have another chance to do!—Phillips Brooks.

A Gigantic Neptune.

At Monterossa, near Spezia, Italy, there is an architectural curiosity, a gigantic figure of Neptune, constructed of cement and used to support the extreme end of a terrace for a seaside villa. The house is the Villa Pastine, says the Wide World Magazine, and the statue is the work of the Signor Arrige Minerbi, a talented sculptor of Rome. The small promontory on which the villa is built presented many difficulties to the architect, but he finally succeeded in building there a very commodious and comfortable villa. The statue is wonderfully lifelike and is eleven meters in height. The body which, like the head, is built of reenforced cement, is hollow and contains a spiral staircase. Considering the nature of the material with which Signor Minerbi had to work, he is to be congratulated on the result of his labors.

The Navy of Today.

The transformation from the sail propelled man-o'-war to the complicated mass of machinery known as the modern battleship is not one bit more pronounced than the improvement which has taken place in the personnel of the men who compose the human working parts of these great machines. Time was when the navy was looked upon by many as a sort of reform school, a last resort to which young men could be sent who were not quite bad enough to be put in jail and not good enough to roam at large. Such conditions have, fortunately, passed away, and the American navy today is composed of brains and muscle of the highest order and a personnel of which the country can well be proud.—Popular Mechanics.

Customs at Eton.

In no other community are so many sumptuary laws stringently enforced as among the boys of Eton college, England. As a rule, they wear Eton jackets or tailcoats, the latter being allowed only on boys who have attained the height of five feet five inches. Then the trousers must always be turned up and the bottom button of the waistcoat undone. Should an Etonian carry an umbrella he must never venture to roll it up.

Wanted Information.

Harold, aged five years, was visiting his aunt. While at dinner the grown ups were talking and paying little or no attention to Harold. He was ready for dessert, and to attract the others attention he said:

"Please, Aunt Mame, is that pie an ornament?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Base Suspicion.

Guest (in cheap restaurant)—That's queer. I ordered three dishes and you are out of all. Waiter—It's very late, sah. Guest (suspiciously)—Not saving 'em for yourself, eh? Waiter (haughtily)—I don't eat here, sah!—Yonkers Statesman.

Appealing to Her Pride.

Weary Willie—When you want to touch a lady always appeal to her pride. Tottering Tommie—I did. I said, "You proud thing, please give me a nickel!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Made Good Her Word.

Black—She said on her wedding day that she would go through everything for him. White—Well, I guess she has. I loaned him a ten spot this morning.—Judge.

I go at what I am about as if there was nothing else in the world for the time being.—Charles Kingsley.

Genius and Appetite.

"Men of genius are almost uniformly large eaters," says Dr. Hanover. "They require a tremendous amount of good, wholesome food, for long continued and exhaustive intellectual work demands full nutrition to repair the waste brain tissue.

"Scott is said to have attributed his tremendous capacity to his power of digestion and the good, wholesome restraints of appetite in his youth.

"Most of the French leaders, in war, politics and literature, were men whose digestions were powerful and appetites unfailing. Napoleon's capacity to eat was enormous, as was Talleyrand's and Mirabeau's. German statesmen and poets seem to have had the same reputation, for Bismarck and Goethe were both of them noted for their insatiable desire for food."—Chicago Tribune.

Turnips as They Grow.

It has been said that the seed of the globe turnip when growing increases its own weight fifteen times within a minute. The seed of this turnip is exceedingly minute, being not larger than the twentieth part of an inch in diameter, and yet in the course of a few months the seed will be developed by the soil into 27,000,000 times the bulk of the original, and this in addition to a considerable bunch of leaves. On peat ground turnips have been found to increase by growth 15,990 times the weight of their seed each day they stood.

Stung.

"How soon do you start on your trip to Europe?" asked a man of a friend he chanced to meet one morning.

"I had to give it up," replied the other.

"Why so?" inquired the first.

"Well, you see," said the man, "my wife went and ordered her clothes for the trip, and when the bills were paid there was absolutely no money left to go with."—New York Times.

Horse Laugh.

"Papa," said Willie, "when a horse laughs does he kick up his heels?"

"I guess so. Why?"

"'Cause old Whiley just laughed at brother Tommie, and you'll have to come out and carry him in."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Easy to Guess.

First Broker—Did you win or lose in that big drop in stock? Second Broker (loftily)—That is my business, sir. Say, can you direct me to a five cent lunch counter?—New York Weekly.

Just Like a Woman.

Adam—They tell me we will have to move out of the garden. Eve—My goodness, and I haven't a thing to wear!—Boston Record.

Two Curious Autographs.

One of the most expensive autograph albums ever bought was that purchased by Lord Clancarty at Paris in 1831 for the sum of £1,500.

Among these autographs, all of which bear the signatures of celebrated personages, there are two which are curious because of their brevity. The first one reads:

"Mlle. Clairon has no bread. Lucien Bonaparte."

The other consists of two lines only:

"Good for 2,000 francs, payable on sight to Mlle. Clairon by the treasurer of the ministry. Chaptal."

The money was paid within the hour. These two slips of paper are witnesses to the fact that the claims of want and suffering were recognized by the French government even during the most turbulent times of its existence.—London Post.

Tht Conquest of Disease.

The wonderful achievements wrought by bacilli cultures and the preparation of preventive serums place modern physicians in a position surpassing that of the ancient magi or medieval alchemists and render their services to mankind more striking than the proudest exploits of Alexander or Cyrus. In the campaign against virulent diseases the quiet microscopist in his study, be he a Pasteur, Flexner or Carrel, is unostentatiously warring with armies the conquest of which outmatches the military feats of a Caesar or a Charlemagne.—Philadelphia Press.

How Does It Get Across?

At a certain eastern university one of the professors was conducting an examination in physiology. He asked for a description of the circulation at the extremities, meaning, of course, the capillary circulation.

The youth he called upon evidently did not know much about the matter, for he replied that the blood went down one leg and up the other!—Youth's Companion.

A Condition.

"My dear," said the bride, who had been her husband's stenographer, "there is one speech you used to make in the office which I want you never to repeat in our home."

"You alarm me, my dear. What was the speech?"

"'I want you to take my dictation.'"—Baltimore American.

Not Well Advertised.

Physician—Well, but if your little pig won't grow big and fat you must go to the vet. Woman (who has brought her pet pig to the doctor's)—Oh, doctor, I have no confidence in him, he's so thin himself!—Fliegende Blatter.

Laughing cheerfulness throws sunlight on all the paths of life.—Richter.

A Free Hotel.

At Miramar, on the island of Majorca, in the Mediterranean, is a free hotel, where accommodations may be had for three days upon application to the agents of the Archduke Luis Salvator of Austria. It is a beautiful spot, and the entire neighborhood is full of attractions to the traveler. Attendants in charge look after the welfare of guests, who must, however, provide for their own food. Beds, linen and table appointments they receive gratis, and bread and wine can be obtained very reasonably. It is said that this provision is due to the gratification the Austrian owners felt years ago when they first came to live at Miramar. Such peace and such loveliness, they felt, should be shared by all lovers of nature who passed that way.—Argonaut.

One of the Antiques.

"There," said the man who had purchased a pedigree that reached back to the "coming over" of William the Conqueror, "is a gold snuffbox that was used by one of my great-great-grandfathers."

"Very interesting," replied the gentleman who was examining the thing. "Very interesting, indeed. I had no idea that the 'made in Germany' mark had been in use as long as that."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Sad Mistake.

The wife cooked a dish of prunes, which appeared to find no favor with members of the family. The prunes "went begging" for a day or two until the husband, tired of seeing them, decided to get rid of them.

The next evening he found a big dish of prunes at his place.

"You liked those other prunes so well," said his wife, "that I thought I would cook some more."—Indianapolis News.

He Took After Mother.

The star pupil arose at the school entertainment to declaim his piece.

"Lend me your ears," he bawled.

"Huh," sneered the mother of the opposing but defeated pupil, "that's Sarah Jane Doran's boy. He wouldn't be his mother's son if he didn't want to borrow something."—Exchange.

Again.

Marie—I hear that you are going to be married again. Edith—Again? Why, I've never been married yet. Marie—No, but I can't recall the number of times you were "going to be."

Reserved.

Thomas—That Miss Wadleigh is rather reserved, isn't she? Jack—Very much so. I reserved her for life last night.

Love, a cough, smoke and money cannot long be hid.—French Proverb.

A Message from the Sea

Get a whiff of salt air! Take a bath in the ocean spray! There is tonic and invigoration. A sail on the deep blue sea is a delight to mind and body.

The Forty Beaches of New Jersey

bid you come. Make a choice between Long Branch, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Point Pleasant, Seaside Park, or Beach Haven on the "Upper Coast."

Splendid train service from Broad Street Station or Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

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Manifold attractions; good hotel accommodations to suit all purses; endless variety of entertainment; surf bathing, finest and safest in the world; sailing; deep sea fishing; crabbing and angling in the creeks and bays.

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Pennsylvania Railroad

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GALL.

Based on his preachings of the last sixteen years, William Jennings Bryan is about the one man in the United States most persons would have believed to be too clever to stultify himself for dollars and cents. He has preached from the housetops and in all kinds of weather that public officials owe it to the government to devote their whole time to the government's duties. He never has hesitated to brand as grafters men in public office who worked side schemes to make money. His sermons on this subject did much to surround him with the atmosphere and title of the "great commoner."

Despite the storm of criticism which has swept upon him from all sections of the country Mr. Bryan persistently refuses to abandon his program to use six weeks of the public's time to delivering Chautuaqua lectures at from $250 to $350 per lecture. He brazenly says that he is out for the money and that he is determined to get it. The most charitable view one can take of his attitude is that greed has warned his better judgment. Certainly it does not sound like the Bryan who sixteen years ago came out from the West and planted his standard so high that most persons looked upon him as sincere in his doctrine that public office is a public trust.

In extenuation of his course Mr. Bryan says that he has saved but $170,000 and that after all public business will not suffer because of his absence on the lecture platform. What he does not say, however, is that he owes it to the people to refuse his salary during the six weeks or more that he is working his side game. His salary as Secretary of State is $12,000 per year or $1,000 per month. Mr. Bryan declares his intention to pocket his salary for the time he is absent from his office and at the same time add to his private fortune every dollar he can scrape up at his lectures. Throughout his defense of his course runs the strain of: I'm doing this; what are you going to do about it?

Aside from Mr. Bryan, the one man who can do something about it doesn't appear to be doing it. This man is President Wilson. By permitting his Secretary of State to use his office as an advertising scheme and the public's time to working a profitable side game the President invites upon himself the suspicion that he, too, is open for Chautauqua lecture engagements.

THE LOGICAL COURSE

Under the popular primaries law, covering all public officials in Pennsylvania, the nomination of such officials is placed directly in the hands of the people. The enactment of this law brings squarely home to the Republicans of Centre County the wisdom of applying exactly the same principle in the selection of the several members of the Republican County Committee. And the time to do it is now.

Throughout the county there is manifest a disposition upon the part of Republicans to bury their differences of last year and get together. An open and above board, honorable basis of effecting harmony in the Republican ranks is necessary. Such a basis is provided for in the plan of electing precinct chairman at primaries instead of having them appointed by a County Chairman. The precinct chairmen so elected would constitute the Republican County Committee and would have power to choose one of their own number, or one not a member, as County Chairman. All party factions would be eligible to participate in the primaries and would thereby have a voice in the selection of the County Committee. Committeemen would be directly responsible to their home districts. The County Chairman would be directly responsible to the whole committee. In a word, it would be placing the selection and direction of the party machinery in the county in the hands of the Republicans of the county, and we have no hesitancy in saying that is where it belongs.

Under the new primary law the next primary election in Centre County will be held on September 16th. Prior to that time the old Republican County Committee should be convened as a rules revision convention and adopt rules providing for the election of precinct chairman at the primaries. At present the party is drifting along without rules, for the old rules were never revised to conform to the old uniform primary act. They conform to the old order of things when the convention system was in force.

"The Republican" has several times suggested the advisabilty of electing precinct chairmen and having them constitute the County Committee. This plan is in force in a number of counties and has worked to the satisfaction of the rank and file. We believe it would prove equally satisfactory in Centre County. We respectfully suggest to all Republicans in the county that they give the matter serious consideration.

Aldermen and Justices.

Secretary of the Commonwealth McAfee has sent the following notice to boards of County Commissioners in the State:

"Effect of the amendments to the constitution and the schedule thereto, adopted November 2, 1909, and the act of 2 March 1911, P. L. 8, on the terms, commissions and official acts of magistrates, aldermen and justices of the peace."

"Magistrates, aldermen and justices of the peace whose terms have been lengthened by the constitutional amendments adopted on November 2, 1909, and the schedule thereto, or by the act of March 2, 1911, are entitled to serve the additional time without being recommissioned, as the effect is to continue them in office during the extended terms without any other or futher commissions."

"Official acts performed during the extended terms are by said act made valid and of the same force and effect as if each of said officers had been elected and commissioned to serve until the end of the extended terms."

"The terms of magistrates, aldermen and justices of the peace elected and commissioned in 1906 are extended until the first Monday of December 1911. Successors to be elected in November 1911, whose terms begin the first Monday of December 1911 and run until the first Monday of January 1918."

"The terms of magistrates, aldermen and justices of the peace elected and commissioned in 1907 and 1908 are extended until the first Monday of January 1914. Successors to be elected in November 1913, whose terms begin the first Monday of January 1914 and run six years."

"The terms of magistrates, aldermen and justices of the peace elected and commissioned in 1909 are extended until the first Monday of January 1916. Successors are to be elected in November 1915, whose terms begin the first Monday of January 1916 and run six years."

"Magistrates, aldermen and justices of the peace elected and commissioned in 1910 have terms extended until the first Monday of December 1915. Successors are to be elected in November 1915, whose terms begin the first Monday of December 1915 and run until the first Monday of January 1922."

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Martha J. Haffer's heirs et ux to Willis A. Grove tract of land in Bellefonte, $2000.

Anna E. Beaver et ux to Bertha N. Rupp, tract of land in State College; $250.

Thomas B. Hamilton et ux to Minnie B. Fenlon, tract of land in Bellefonte, $300.

Abraham Weber et al to Penna Railroad Co tract of land in Howard Twp.; $600.

William C. Heinle et ux to E. H. Cuthbert Co tract of land in Rush Twp.; $1.

Martha S. Packer et al to Isaac Packer tract of land in Howard Twp.; $1.

Mary Banks et ux to Gottlief Banks tract of land in Rush Twp.; $300.

Luther D. Fye et ux to Robert Brennan tract of land in State College; $750.

Matthew Rodgers Jr. et ux to John G. Confer tract of land in Howard Twp.; $250.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation—Advt.

Don't think that piles can't be cured Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

Journalism In Russia.

"The style of Russian journalism," says Stephen Graham, in "Changing Russia," "is most refreshing. The brevity of the sentence and the paragraph has been developed to the absolute. I opened Satirikon one day to find heading the first article on the first page: 'Spit in my eye, reader! Spit right in my eye!'

"There is nothing in English or American journalism equal to that. But such a sentence is not exceptional. It sets the tone of the paper, and Satirikon is read by every one, from the student to the grand duke. Every one who would not miss something essential in the Russian soul should look at Satirikon. * * * It is horrible, but it is instructive. It is even powerful and refreshing if you can enter into its spirit without losing your own. It is forceful, brutal, cynical, Rabelaisian. * * * Despite its monstrous pictures and its style, which permits all things, it is yet a family journal. There is nothing in it that the Russian woman finds objectionable."

Daniel O'Connell's Blarney.

Daniel O'Connell, says the British Weekly, spoke once to over 100,000 persons at an open air meeting in Birmingham. In those days women worked in the mines, and two or three rows of grimy, stalwart damsels, black and robust, with a blackness and robustness hardly ever seen now, formed themselves in front of them.

O'Connell rose and began, "Surrounded, as I am, by the fair, the gentle and the good"— Up went the grimy arms, and the grimy throats roared applause.

The fair, the gentle and the good cheered every sentence after that, and as they almost alone in the vast audience could hear what was said, their cheering was of some importance, because when they applauded the people behind applauded, and so on, till the outermost ring was reached, which rendered its tribute to the concluding sentence of the speech some time after it was over.

Merry Moving Time In Quebec.

May day is scarcely a merry one in the province of Quebec. Yearly leases prevail and expire April 30, so that the 1st of May is removal day. In Montreal and other large centers of the province many quaint scenes are to be witnessed, and it is held that you will see more furniture knocking about the streets May 1 than you ever saw in any second hand dealer's emporium. Many peculiar customs have come into being through this habit of the Quebec Canadians of flitting or removing at the same time. One of the most remarkable is that for the first three days of the month houses are held in common—that is to say, if the people into whose house you are moving have been unable to get away before your arrival you may all live together until May 3, when you can compel your predecessors to make their final exit.—London Spectator.

Good Pay For Hermits.

Hermits were a century or more back regarded as a picturesque feature of country houses. Samuel Rogers records that "Archibald Hamilton, afterward Duke of Hamilton, advertised for a hermit as an ornament to his pleasure grounds, and it was stipulated that the said hermit should have his beard shaved but once a year, and that only partially." Mark Powyss, the squire of Marcham, in Lancashire, offered £50 a year for life to any man willing to live as a hermit on his estate for seven years. He was to be well supplied with provisions and books and other comforts and in return had to abstain from straying beyond his hermitage and from cutting his hair, beard or nails. The offer was accepted by a man who abode by the conditions for four years and then threw up the job.—London Chronicle.

Care of the Teeth.

The teeth should be washed in tepid water inside as well as outside with a fairly stiff toothbrush in the morning and the last thing at night. This helps greatly to preserve them, as the primary cause of dental decay is the decomposition of particles of food left between the teeth after a meal. Washing with a stiff brush dislodges these particles, and rinsing the mouth freely afterward with some warm disinfectant mouth wash completely removes them.

He Perpetrated It.

The Doctor—The janitor of the building where I live says his father and grandfather made their living by working at similar jobs in the old country. The Professor (slightly irritated)—Well what do you want me to say—that he follows in the footsteps of his projanitors?—Chicago Tribune.

Experienced.

Ad Vertysen—We want a man who knows both how to keep his mouth closed and how to stave off the curious. Applicant—I think I would suit you. I used to be clerk in an information bureau.—London Punch.

Reason Versus Passion.

Edmund Burke said, "Taking the whole view of life, it is more safe to live under the jurisdiction of severe but steady reason than under the empire of indulgent but capricious passion."

An Exception.

Briggs—They say that two heads are better than one. Griggs—That's all a mistake. Both my wife and I want to be head of the house, and it doesn't work at all.—Boston Transcript.

He doth not lack an almanac whose youth is in his soul.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

When the Bugle Was a Gong.

When John E. Wilkie, formerly chief of the secret service, was young he served with distinction among the border fighters of the west in their raids on bands of insurgent Indians and cattle rustlers.

On one occasion, according to Mr. Wilkie, the posse on which he was serving ran out of available horses, and car horses had to be forced into commission. These animals were unaccustomed to any command other than that of the car bell and refused to obey the customary bugle calls.

Accordingly the posse found it necessary to procure a large gong, which was struck once for the troop to stop and twice for it to advance. In this manner they kept fairly good order.

One of the company, a bit of a wag, composed a parody on "Barbara Frietchie," a portion of which ran:

"Who touches a hair of yon gray head
Dies like a dog! Dingding!" he said.

—Youth's Companion.

The Nelson Golden Cenotaph.

One of the most valuable relics of Nelson in existence is a small golden cenotaph constructed to the order of Alexander Davison, the army contractor, who made Nelson's acquaintance at Quebec in 1782 and thenceforward until his death remained on the closest terms of intimacy with him. This cenotaph was cast in the form of a pyramid out of the eighty-four guineas found after Nelson's death in his escritoire on board the Victory. When Davison came to grief it was sold by auction, together with some other Nelson relics, of which the most interesting was a miniature of Lady Hamilton, with a lock of her hair at the back, taken from his neck after he received his death wound. In April, 1875, the cenotaph was announced for sale by a Pall Mall dealer, but where it is now appears difficult to discover.—London Graphic.

The Dog Was Going Fast.

A Maine man tells a story of a friend of his in the west who was induced by a stranger to buy what was claimed by the latter to be the best wolf dog in the country. A few days later the man took his new purchase and started out early in the morning to try him out. The dog soon picked up the scent and started off, the man following on horseback. The dog was soon out of sight, but the man could hear him bark occasionally and followed on. About noon he met another man coming from the opposite direction and inquired if he had seen a wolf and a dog anywhere, to which the man replied that he had.

"And how were they going?" queried the man. "Was the dog nearly on to him?"

"Well," answered the other, "if I remember correctly the dog was just a trifle ahead."—Harper's Magazine.

Choir Boys of Grace Church.

From 100 to 300 boys with voices are always waiting to be admitted to the choir of Grace church, New York. They are enrolled thirty or more at a time and come from all over the country. Practically every one lives at the school for nine months of the year, says the Churchman. The boy's family find his books and clothing. Grace church does the rest—boards him, teaches him and employs him in its choir until he has outgrown the service. The choir boy is unpaid, and all money earned by him from musical engagements is kept by the choirmaster until he earns his honorable discharge. Parents must sign an agreement that their boys shall not be withdrawn from the school. The only musical requirements are a correct ear and the promise of a good and powerful voice.

Conflict of the Stars.

Every young star, such as our sun, attracts and gathers to itself quantities of impalpable cosmic dust which it encounters on its journey through space. Therefore every youthful heavenly body is increasing in size. But on the other hand every old and wornout star reverses the process and instead of gathering in new supplies discharges its accumulations. In the end the old star is utterly disintegrated and dissolved back into primeval dust which reassembles somewhere on the outskirts of space where a new star is organized. This process of tearing down old worlds and rebuilding new ones goes on perpetually. Some of the forces which nature employs for this work are light, electric currents and gravitation.—Kansas City Star.

His Master's Politics.

During a general election in England a canvasser called at the house of the late Professor Froude, the historian. Mr. Froude was out, so the canvasser had to content himself with interrogating the butler as to how Mr. Froude would vote. The butler—an old servant, who understood his master well—replied: "When the Liberals is in Mr. Froude is sometimes a Conservative. When the Conservatives is in, Mr. Froude is always a Liberal."

A Cynical Selection.

At a "book dinner," at which the guests were asked to wear clothes suggestive of the title of a popular book, a certain nobleman appeared carrying a petticoat over his arm. The title he was suggesting was "Life's Handicap!"—London Opinion.

Generous.

Father (visiting at college)—My son, these are better cigars than I can afford. Son—That's all right, father. Take all you want. This is on me.—Exchange.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success. We often discover what will do by finding out what will not do.—Samuel Smiles.

Defeated Milesburg Team.

The Bellefonte and Milesburg baseball teams played an interesting game at Milesburg last Saturday, Bellefonte winning out 3-1. For Bellefonte the runs were scored by Saylor and Smith, Sheckler tallying Milesburg's one run. The score follows:

Milesburg.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
McKinley LF	0	0	0	0	0
Schleckler 2B	1	2	1	1	0
Watson SS	0	0	0	2	0
Miles W, CF	0	0	0	0	0
Woodring RF	0	2	1	1	0
Miles E, 1B	0	1	4	0	0
Smith J, C	0	1	14	0	0
Oswalt, 3B	0	1	0	0	0
Mann, P	0	0	0	0	0
	1	7	21	4	0

Bellefonte.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Smith S, LF	0	2	0	0	0
Sayler 3B	2	1	3	1	0
Hartswick, P	0	1	0	0	0
Smith C, 2B	1	1	2	4	0
McGovern, SS	0	0	0	2	0
Lyons, RF	0	1	0	0	0
Long, LB	0	0	5	1	0
Brown, CF	0	0	2	0	0
Smith H, C	0	0	9	0	0
	3	6	21	8	0

Bellefonte 1 0 0 0 0 2 0—3
Milesburg 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Two base hits—C. Smith, Saylor and J. Smith. Sacrifice hits—Hartswick. Earned runs—Bellefonte 2, Milesburg 1. Stolen bases—Saylor 2, Hartswick 2, C. Smith, Schleckler 2, McKinley 2, E. Miles and J. Smith. Struck out by Mann—13; by Hartswick 7. Base on balls—Mann 2, Hartswick 1. Time of game, 1 hour and 25 minutes. Umpire, Chester Miles.

No Council Meeting.

Lack of a quorum prevented the holding of the regular meeting of Bellefonte borough Council on Monday night, last.

The Kaleidoscope.

Have you any idea what a wonderful thing a kaleidoscope really is? Did you ever catch yourself wondering how many different kinds of patterns could be formed by the little bits of colored glass which the instrument contains and which adjust themselves with such remarkable facility when the instrument is turned in the hand? A calculation has been made by a noted mathematician which we are sure will astonish readers. He shows that a kaleidoscope containing twelve bits of glass may be turned rapidly enough to make ten changes a minute day and night for ninety-one years and forty-nine days without exhausting the different combinations or the possibilities of getting a new figure on the next turn. If the number of pieces of glass be increased to twenty, a calculation shows that 462,880,899,576 years would be necessary to go through all of the changes of which it would be capable, the holder of the instrument turning all the while so as to get ten changes a minute and working day and night those millions of years.

Hard Worked Quotations.

A vote by the readers of London Truth as to the most hard worked quotations from (1) Shakespeare, (2) Milton, (3) Dryden, (4) Pope, (5) Cowper, (6) Campbell, (7) Byron, (8) Shelley, (9) Wordsworth, (10) Tennyson, resulted as follows:

1. "To be or not to be."
2. "They also serve who only stand and wait."
3. "None but the brave deserve the fair."
4. "A little learning is a dangerous thing."
5. "The cups that cheer, but not inebriate."
6. "Distance lends enchantment to the view."
7. "Truth is always strange—stranger than fiction."
8. "Hail to thee, blithe spirit."
9. "We are seven."
10. "'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

Business Men and Lunch.

There was a conference in London recently under the auspices of the Incorporated Institute of Hygiene to discuss the health of business men. Many of the greatest physicians in England spoke, especially about the diet of the ordinary man of business. The New York Medical Record sums up their conclusions thus:

"Most of the speakers expressed the opinion that but little should be eaten in the middle of the day, and some seemed to think that two good meals in the day were quite sufficient. A man who does not take enough exercise or who does not perform enough manual labor to enable him to digest and assimilate a large quantity of food, and particularly flesh food, should be very careful as to the quality and quantity of food he ingests. Such a man does not require much meat."

True Love.

An official of the State Charities Aid association of New York, said of eugenics the other day:

"The love match is a good thing for eugenics. By this I mean that it is better for a pretty girl to marry a brave, handsome youth for love—true love—than it is for her to marry an elderly millionaire for his money.

"Mercenary people like to sneer at love in a cottage, and bread and cheese and kisses, and all that sort of thing. But these sneers are false, for when poverty comes in at the door love flies out and gets a good job."—Exchange.

Between Girls.

"It is vulgar to dress so as to attract attention on the street."

"Isn't it!"

"I saw Miss Knobby going down the street yesterday in a gown which caused every man she passed to turn and look at her."

"Sure enough! I wonder who is her dressmaker."

"I asked her, but she wouldn't tell me."—Houston Post.

Correspondence.)

Port Matilda.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson are spending a few days with relatives at New Castle.

Mrs. A. W. Reese and Mrs. B. W. Parsons, of Springdale, spent a few days recently with W. H. Rabert and wife at Snow Shoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Cowher spent Friday of last week at Tyrone with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Funk, of Tyrone, Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. L. Crain.

Mrs. M. G. Mains shopped in Lock Haven last Saturday.

Mrs. G. C. Woodring, of Tyrone, is spending a few days at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rabert of Snow Shoe are visiting at the home of A. W. Reese.

Mrs. Effie Furlong and Mrs. Robert Williams, of Altoona, and Mrs. Elmer Beck, of Huntingdon, were recent visitors with their sister, Mrs. Mollie Shope.

The following persons spent July 17, Presbyterian Day, at Lakemont park: Mrs. O. C. Jones, Mrs. J. A. Williams, Mrs. C. M. Pringle and two daughters, Cathryn and Margaret, Misses Edna Williams, Margaret Williams, Pearl Rothermel and Anna Robison. All report having a good time.

Captain James J. Patterson and wife, of Shaver, Arkansas, visited Dr. Thompsons and relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Georgia Maguire is spending a week with friends and relatives at Philipsburg.

Misses Florence and Mable Williams are visiting relatives at Tyrone.

Miss Ida Turner was called to Unionville on Saturday evening to keep house for her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Calhoun who has gone to Swissvale to take care of her sister, Mrs. Leonard Melcher, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Zene Woodring, of Tyrone, visited at the home of the latter's parents last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Williams, of Unionville, attended the funeral of Mrs. Jacob Woodring Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Dr. Thompson is visiting friends in Bellefonte this week.

Harold Bennett who is working in the freight station at Tyrone, spent Sunday at his home.

Lillian Osman and Lena Wiser after spending a week in Johnstown returned to their homes.

Miss Edna Williams, of Dix Run, visited with friends and relatives at this place last week.

Miss Etta Thompson, of Philipsburg, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Harshberger.

Upward of eighty persons enjoyed the annual reunion of the Spotts family, held last Wednesday at the home of Mr. E. T. Spotts and wife. The weather was ideal and everything seemed to conspire to make everybody have a good time. The large attendance and plenty of good things to eat helped all to have the opinion that they had enjoyed an unusually good time, and that next year they would try to make the event surpass in every way that of the day so happily spent.

Woodward.

Mrs. Max Albert and niece, Miss Grace Phiffer, from Allentown, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Slifer.

Dr. George Ard, from Spring City, and sister Miss Maude, from Philadelphia, are visiting their parents, Dr. Ard's.

Issac E. Overdorf, wife and daughters, Misses Florence and Jennie, and son Harry, are visiting the lady's parents.

A. C. Silvins, wife and baby, from Laurelton, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of C. D. Motz.

L. L. Weavers' entertained a number of the relatives from Coburn Saturday and Sunday.

Robert Barner, who is employed in Milton, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother.

Communion services will be held in the Evangelical Association church Sunday forenoon, conducted by Rev. Haney, from Bangor, and the pastor, Rev. Romberger.

Mrs. Warren Hosterman is quite ill, suffering with heart trouble.

Mrs. Charles Huber, from Lock Haven, is visiting her cousins, Mrs. Thos. Wolfe and Harris Stover.

Mrs. Phoebe Wise entertained her brother, Robert Miller and his wife from Montgomery, on Saturday.

Do You Have a Daughter?

Would you like your daughter to study domestic science, vocal music and drawing, and at the same time fit herself to teach? Do you know that if she is over seventeen years of age she is entitled to $60.00 from the State to pay her tuition in a Normal School? Do you know that when she graduates she will receive from $60.00 to $75.00 per month as a teacher? Why not send her to the Lock Haven State Normal School next fall? Good board, furnished room, washing, electric light, steam heat, etc., at a rate cheaper than you can furnish it at your own home. Send for particulars and illustrated catalog to Dr. George P. Singer, Principal, Lock Haven, Pa.

The County at a Glance.

Pine Grove Mills.

The steam thresher is at work hulling out the golden grain.

W. K. Corl has ordered a new Huber machine for his big run this season.

David Stuart, who visited friends in the valley, last week, returned several days ago to his job in Pittsburgh.

Grover Corl and wife and little William spent the Sabbath at the Mack Fry home.

Miss Sallie Riley, of Altoona, has been visiting with friends in Boalsburg.

Robert McCrea and wife, of Pittsburgh, are spending the heated season among their Centre County friends.

Mrs. M. A. Woods and sister, Mrs. Magoffin, are spending a month at the T. O. Glenn home at Bradford.

Mrs. F. W. Archey and daughter are visiting with Dr. Harry Archey at Plymouth, Pa.

Rev. S. C. Stover and wife are enjoying their vacation at Atlantic City.

Rev. W. K. Harnish is having his vacation the next month along the Blue Juniata.

Henry L. Dale has accepted a position with a large dairy concern near Pittsburgh, starting on his new job last Monday.

Miss Mary Lytle is laid up with muscular rheumatism and is not able to walk.

Mr. Ward has a $500 contract for reroofing J. M. Kepler's buildings with galvanized iron.

George Porter and wife are down from Altoona, mixing business with pleasure.

Ed. Bowersox spent several days at the McWilliams home at Fairbrook.

Mrs. Sarah Gardner, who has been ill most of the summer, is slowly improving.

Mack Porter, wife and two interesting youngsters spent last week at the Oliver Piolet Bloom home, at Bloomdorf. Mack is a train man on the Middle Division of the Pennsy.

Mrs. J. M. McWilliams and son, Joseph, of Tyrone, were Rock Springs visitors last week.

Miss Margaret Kogen spent last week among friends at Penna Furnace and Baileyville.

Sheep dogs killed some sheep for Mack Fry on Saturday night.

Mrs Belle Musser Love, of Clifton, Arizona, with her daughter, is visiting relatives hereabouts.

Mrs. Warren Bailey, of New Jersey, with Miss Maud Bailey, of State College, circulated among friends in the valley last week.

Quite an interesting baseball game was played between the State College and Pine Grove team last Saturday, the latter winning out, 6-5.

Tuesday while Mrs. George Smith and Mrs. Charles Louck were urging their nag along at a 2.20 gait it stumbled and fell, breaking the shaft and twisting things up in general. Mrs. H. M. Snyder was the good Samaritan and furnished the badly frightened ladies with a buggy and they proceeded on their way sightseeing at State College.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Martz, of Cleveland, Ohio, are spending their vacation hereabouts. Mr. Martz holds a nice position with the Bell Telephone Co. and is making good.

Prof. Edward W. Meyers and wife and children came over from New Jersey in their new auto and are visiting with friends in State College and Boalsburg.

Last Friday Frank Mattern and his fiance quietly went over to Huntingdon, where on Saturday morning they were united in the holy bonds of wedlock, returning home on Sunday. The bride is a splendid young lady and is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson, of near Graysville. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Mattern, of Franklinville. He is a sober, industrious young fellow and is engaged in the livery business at Spruce Creek. Both are well and favorably known in Spruce Creek valley and their many friends wish them much happiness.

Robert W. Downing Dead.

Robert Wilson Downing, father of D. O. Downing, of Port Matilda, died on Saturday, last, at his late home in Frankstown, township, Blair County. Deceased was aged 63 years and is survived by a widow and these children: D. O. Downing, of Port Matilda; Mrs. J. I. Nearhoof, of Altoona; S. I. Downing, of Missouri, Norton and Blanche, at home. Surviving also are a brother and these sisters, Emanuel Downing and Mrs. D. H. Bean, of Wilkinsburg, and Mrs. Hulda Irvin, of Curwensville.

Mt. Eagle.

Grandma Leathers, who had been spending a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. Bottorf, at Duncannon, returned home on last Tuesday evening, perfectly delighted with her visit.

Mrs. Butler and children, of Philadelphia, are spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. J. B. Leathers.

Mrs. Albert Aikey, of Bellwood, recently enjoyed a visit of several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deitz.

Mrs. Vincent Sharp, of Lock Haven, with her children, recently enjoyed a few days' visit with old friends and acquaintances in Mt. Eagle.

George Brown, of Greensburg, visited here between trains on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Leathers drove up to Curtin on Friday evening to see the latter's father, who had been laid up with rheumatism.

Miss Maud Thomas, of Howard, was here on Friday evening looking after her music class.

Miss Blanche Gardner, a trained nurse in one of the Philadelphia hospitals, recently visited over night in Mt. Eagle with Mrs. William Gates.

Miss Bertha Koons and brother, Joshua of Altoona, are visiting with Grandpa Pheasant.

Charles Bowers, of Howard, took supper with Grandma Leathers on Sunday evening.

Wilbur Bitner and his mother drove down to Beech Creek to see the former's mother a few days ago.

Gibson Orchard, a Girard College boy, is spending his vacation with his uncle, T. G. Leathers.

Rev. Mr. Dunning preached a splendid sermon in the Kennedy Methodist Episcopal church on Sunday afternoon.

Blanchard.

Joseph Fravel recently moved from here to Monument.

The store building of Milton Kunes has been repaired with a new roof of cedar shingles, which puts it in shape for a long time to come.

Mrs. William Bowes visited for several weeks in Erie.

Jim Clark, of Bellefonte was looking up old friends in this section one day last week. t

Edwin S. Mobley, of Beech Creek, on Monday sold his general merchandise store to Mr. Grenuinger, of Nittany valley.

Mrs. Goodwin and son, Dean, and Miss Mary Lingle are home after spending several weeks at Emporium.

Unionville.

Mrs. P. J. McDonnell was a Tyrone visitor over Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Calhoun visited her parents at Martha on Sunday.

Toner Calhoun of Altoona spent a couple of days with his mother Mrs. Clara Calhoun on Allegheny street.

The reservoir is just about ready for the stone masons to begin work. Messers Rhoads & Knisely of Bellefonte, Pa. have the contract, which will be of stone 20 by 32 feet in the clear, with a capacity of something over 30,000 gallons.

Rev. and Mrs. J. J. Zahneiser of Port Allegheny, Pa. are visiting their daughter Mrs. J. H. Fisher just below town.

Quite a number of our people took advantage of the Chautauqua at Bellefonte the past week. Among the number we noticed Mrs. D. Buck, Mrs. Ed. Iddings, Mrs. Dr. Davison, Miss Hannah Thompson, Miss Margaret Brady, Mrs. Owen Underwood and others whose names we did not learn. All report as being delighted and entertained with the various numbers on the program.

Howard Musser accompanied by two friends made a motorcycle trip through here on Sunday and tarried at the former's brother H. G. Musser for a short time.

If the correspondent who wrote the caustic criticism of the Borough Council last week will waken from his Rip Van Winkle sleep he would find that the audit of last year's taxes was made Jan 1 st, 1913, and has been posted eve since. We would suggest also that the Council have no control over the elements and at so large a place as Bellefonte we noted some bad washes due to the extremely heavy rains. Also that the members of the Town Council strain every point to do the greatest amount of work with the small amount of money available and that they have worked hard for no other pay than this and other criticisms. It behooves every citizen to boost rather than knock. Put your hammer away until the chestnuts are ripe. Awake from your sleep and read the Boro statement posted since January and you will see where your money went. If you can't boost don't knock.

Mrs. Eaton, wife of a prominent druggist of Dunbar, Pa., is visiting Mrs. N. M. Scott.

Mrs. Harry Spotts of Jersey Shore, Pa., visited friends here last week.

W. C. Bauder and wife spent Sunday with friends in Mill Hall.

Miss Eleanor Hoover of Altoona is visiting at Grandma Peters' at The Peters House.

Posters are up announcing Camp Meeting in Buck's Grove beginning July 24 and continuing over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Heberling visited in Mill Hall and Lock Haven last week.

Lorenzo Bing of DuBois son of the late John S. and Meliss Bing died at the DuBois Hospital on Sunday July 20th of hemorrhage of the lungs. His remains were brought to the home of his mother on Monday. Deceased was 58 years of age and was born at this place and spent his boyhood here. He was for a time assistant Post Master of DuBois, Pa. He leaves beside his aged mother 2 brothers and 4 sisters. His father died some years ago. Funeral on Tuesday at 10 o'clock A. M. Interment in the family plot in the Union Cemetary.

The employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad of this place who attended the Shopmen's Picnic at Milton with their families on Tuesday were W. C. Bauder, C. R. Eckenroth, A. F. Hazel, Leonard Watson and Perry Wolleslagle.

Mrs. Roy Calhoun was called to the bedside of her sister at Swissvale Pa. the first of the week.

Druggist Holland of DuBois Pa. with his family motored to this place on Monday and attended the funeral of the late Lorenzo Bing. Mrs. Holland was a sister of the deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Williams attended the funeral of Mrs. Jacob Woodring on Tuesday.

Geo. Rhoads and Levi Symmonds of Bellefonte were business visitors here on Monday.

Howard Brady wife and child of Patton are visiting friends here.

Dr. Patch of the Anti Saloon League preached in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening.

The Centre Lumber Company is building a new camp at Kline's Siding west of town.

The Misses Mattie and Gertrude Lucas attended the Chautauqua in Bellefonte on Sunday.

O. A. Shirey of Williamsport was a visitor at the home of his parents this week.

Miss Mildred Williams is spending a few days with her aunt Mrs. C. M. Lucas this week.

James R. Holt has been nursing a sprained back for a few days.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice for the last week: Mrs. L. E. Berry, Geo. Cabler, Master John Forsey, Miss Annie Kelley, George C. Miller, Mrs. Mollie Mills. Foreign, Mijo Ostrunie. When called for please say advertised.

LOVERS OF GOOD CANDIES

should call upon us, we have taken the agency for the celebrated

GUTH CANDIES

We guarantee Guth candies to be the best in the world--we have them from 5c Caramels to $1.00 the pound Chocolates--Guth's Liggett's and Fenway candies. Sold only at

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Just A Reminder

to those who are interested in growing

Good Crops

The way to increase your crops is to gather all the barn-yard manure and then distribute it with a

NEW IDEA MANURE SPREADER

Because it is the best pulverizer.
Because it spreads six feet wide.
Because less weight means lighter draft.
Because it is absolutely gearless.
Because it is low down, easy loading.
Because it tracks with standard wagon.
Because front and rear wheel track.
Because load is carried on both axles.
Because it cannot choke or bunch.
Because of perfect endless conveyors.
Because conveyors cannot race or slip.
Because it has the widest range of feed.
Because it is the best spreader on the market up to date, and we invite any trust-worthy farmer to take a spreader and be convinced of the truth of our assertion.

We have the Wieard Sulkey & Walking Plows, Spring & Spike-tooth Harrows, Grain Drills, Fertilizers of all grades, Poultry Supplies, Gasoline Engines, all kinds of Pumps, also Brookville Wagons.

John G. Dubbs
Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.

Eggs, per dozen	.22
Butter, per pound	.22

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.85
Wheat, red	.90
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.78
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu.)	.40
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

WANTED—Sober industrious young man to do dairy work. PARK VIEW DAIRY, Osceola Mills, Pa.

FOR RENT—Six-room house on East Lamb Street; $6.25 month. Apply to REBECCA N. RHOADS, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Single house and lot on WillowBank Street. Inquire MRS. S. E. SATERFIELD, Bishop, Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

WANTED—Experienced or young man to learn lunch business. Inquire, MOWRY'S CAFE. Tyrone, Pa.
6-19-3t

FOR SALE—50 Chester-White pigs, eight weeks old. All in first class condition; price reasonable. Inquire of H. Laird Curtin, Curtin, Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT:—8 room frame house, located in Sunnyside, near Bellefonte; water at rear of house; house well built and in good condition. Inquire ARISTA LUCAS, Fleming. Pa.
6-12-5t

AGENTS—$25. per week proposition one man or woman in each county introducing our Pure Aluminum Cooking Sets; permanent business. Address—Modern Products Co., 2424 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, try Mother Gray's Aromatic Leaf, a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills and a great tonic laxative. At Druggists or by mail 50c., sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Shoes For The Entire Famliy

Now Joins Our Mid-Summer Clearance Sale

Here you will find a complete stock of Shoes for any member of the family. All of this season's make and every pair guaranteed to give satisfactory service

FOR MEN		FOR WOMEN		FOR GIRLS		FOR BOYS	
$4.00 Shoes at	$3.40	$3.50 Shoes at	$2.95	$2.50 Shoes at	$2.15	$3.00 Shoes at	$2.55
3.50 " "	2.95	3.00 " "	2.55	2.25 " "	1.95	2.50 " "	2.15
3.00 " "	2.55	2.50 " "	2.15	2.00 " "	1.70	2.25 " "	1.95
2.50 " "	2.15	2.00 " "	1.70	1.75 " "	1.50	2.00 " "	1.70
2.00 " "	1.70	1.50 " "	1.25	1.50 " "	1.25	1.50 " "	1.25

$1.pr 50 And Now All of Our Low Shoes For Men & Women, That Were Formerly $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 Go into Our $1.50 Sale. $1.pr 50

The demand for these Shoes will be so great, that it will sweep our shoe dep't off its feet. Come early to be sure of your size

An Unasually Low Price For Very Pretty Waists

69c Various Pretty Styles with high or low neck or Sailor Collar, and in Voile, **69c**

Batiste or Cross Bar Lawn. Some in very attractive Robespierre effect show embroidered or scalloped Collar and Cuffs.

50c- - - Stockings - - 35

Women's full fashioned, pure thread silk high spliced heels, cotton soles and reinforced garter straps, in black, white and tan; also extra sizes.

$1.50 Girls Tub Dresses Sizes 6 to 14 yrs. 85c

Russian, Balkan, Middy and Long Waisted effects in Ginghams, Chambras, Linens, Percals and Reps. They show pretty braded designs, Embroidered designs or trimmings of contrasting material.

Note The Exceptional Values of These

WOMEN'S SKIRTS

Of Washable Materials Made in Season's Best Styles.

$1.00	SKIRTS NOW	65c
1.50	" "	.95c
2.00	" "	$1.25
2.50	" "	1.65
3.00	" "	2.00

$5.00 For Women's and Misses $7.00 to $8.00 Dresses

Many of the very Best Summer Dresses ever put on sale at this price. They reproduce the Latest Styles in Fashion's Trend for July and August Wear.

Hosts of delightful, becoming fashions in this sale. Every dress is of so immediate appeal that it will help make a new record for us.

A Great variety of attractive Linen Frocks in all the Cool, Pretty Shades. Including, White, Pink, Sea Blue, Wistaria and Grays; also in this lot are

Fine Lingerie Dresses Soft Silks Striped Voiles

Now's When Every Man Wants A

BLUE SERGE SUIT

Extra Good Value In Time For Your Summer Requirements

Not the ordinary kind of Serge Suit, but some of the Handsomest Hand Tailored Suits that were ever turned out by us. These suits are made from the Finest Weaves, of Thoroughly Shrunken All Wool Serge Absolutely Sun Proof and we are so confident of their quality and make, that we give you this broad guarantee of a new suit for any that proves unsatisfactory in any way.

$12.50	SERGE SUITS NOW	$ 9.00
15.00	" " "	12.00
18.00	" " "	13.50

25c Children's Straw Hats 5c | CLASTER'S | $1 Ladies' F. P. Corsets 59c

Niagara Falls

Personally-Conducted Excursions

July 25, August 8, 22,
September 5, 19, October 3. 1913
LIKE A TRIP ABROAD

Round $7.10 Trip

From Bellefonte, Pa.

SPECIAL TRAIN of Pullman Parlor Cars, Dining Car, and Day Coaches, running via the

Picturesque Susquehanna Valley Route

Tickets good going on Special Train and connecting trains, and good returning on regular trains within FIFTEEN DAYS. Stop-off at Buffalo within limit, allowed returning. Illustrated Booklet and full information may be obtained from Ticket Agents, or A. E. Buchanan Division Passenger Agent, 800 Telegraph Building, Harrisburg, Pa.

Pennsylvania R. R.

For Rent.

After July 1st offices in Exchange Building formerly occupied by Wm. C. Heinle, deceased.

Also a 7 room residence with bath and all conveniences on Lamb St.

Inquire of
F. W. CRIDER.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Compexionl sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

G. S. Clements, West Bishop Street, Bellefonte, Pa. Repairs all makes of sewing machines and has repairs for same. Sewing machines from $5 to $35. Has blank keys for all makes of locks.

Bell Phone 275-R.

Bellefonte Automobile Manufacturing Company,--Bellefonte, Pa.

Manufacturer's of The

"Bellefonte Six" Automobile.

This Company chartered under the laws of Penna. will own and operate an Automobile factory in the city of Bellefonte- Manufacturing a six cylinder Automobile to be known as "BELLEFONTE SIX". Capacity first year will be about 250 cars.

The Company offer a limited amount of the First Mortgage 6% Bonds which are a direct obligation of the Company and a first mortgage against all property now owned or hereinafter acquired. This is an opportunity to secure an investment in a local enterprise and one that will cause Centre County to be known over the entire United States.

Subscriptions will be received up until July 1st. at the temporary offices of the Company. Temple Court Building, Bellfonte, Pa. on basis of $97.50 for each one hundred dollars.

For further information write or telephone for literature and July 1st. subscription blank.

Bellefonte Automobile Mfg. Co.
W. P. SEIG, Treasurer.

A FIGHT IN THE DARK

It Resulted In a Narrow Escape

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The continuous thieving of merchandise from the Shanghai warenouse of Gordon & Co. had finally resulted in an active investigation of the matter by the efficient young manager, Philip Newton.

He had worked on the matter for several weeks before he decided that Lennon, his foreman on the wharf, was in conspiracy with the captain of a handsome Chinese junk that had lain at anchor near the wharf at intervals that corresponded with the date of the robberies.

So it was that one rainy night Philip Newton made his way down to Punderson's jetty, where he found Peter Cook, his trusted young assistant, waiting for him in the trim little launch which belonged to the company.

Punderson's jetty overlooked Gordon's wharf, and Philip had scarcely seated himself in the launch when Peter leaned cautiously toward him.

"The junk went up about a half hour ago, sir," he said.

"Good! We'll go right along too."

The Meteor sputtered out into the river and pointed her nose up stream. After her engine was fairly started and the specially patented muffler had been applied the noise died down until at last she glided in utter silence through the water.

The drizzling rain had ceased, and the harbor was jeweled with the radiance of hundreds of lights from the gathered shipping. Each tiny sampan and fishing boat bore its softly gleaming paper lantern, and as the launch threaded her way out of the anchorage she seemed to glide over waves of molten gold where the current broke the reflection into a thousand shimmering lights.

The boat was going very slowly, feeling her way, now and then avoiding a rapidly moving sampan, and but for the occasional meeting of one of these small craft their journey was without incident until suddenly, without warning, Peter brought the launch to a standstill and Philip realized that the fender chafed the side of some huge craft which was moored in the middle of the river.

There was a slight jar of impact, an almost imperceptible listing of the larger craft to starboard, and as she righted herself the launch was tossed gently away and again brought up with a slight rub against the black bulk.

There was dead silence in the launch, but all about them in the fog were the staccato murmur of Chinese voices and the swish of water as though myriads of tiny boats might be darting between the junk and the shore, for sometimes the sounds were near, as if approaching them and then diminishing.

Occasionally there was a muffled thud as though some heavy object had been transferred from one vessel to another, but the encompassing fog concealed the mysterious happenings from the eyes of the Americans in the launch.

"It is the junk," said Philip in a whisper.

"I guess you're right, sir."

"Put her under shore now, Peter. There should be a landing and some stone steps along here. Perhaps we can find what they are taking ashore. Gently now!"

The swift flow of the river drowned the pant of the engine, and in a few minutes they had drawn up under the high, muddy bank, just beneath the black wall of masonry.

From his seat in the bow Philip thrust one leg over the rail, groped with his foot and discovered what he was looking for—a flight of broken slimy stone steps leading from the river to the bank above.

Quite by accident Peter had brought the launch to a standstill at the foot of this flight of steps.

Philip was undetermined as to what he would do next. His object had been to gain the next landing beyond them, where he suspected the cargo boats were unloading the stolen merchandise from the junk.

Although he did not doubt that the mandarin, San Yuen, chief magistrate of the province of Szechuan, was the instigator of the plot and likewise the chief benefactor in the returns, he knew it would be a difficult matter to bring the man to justice owing to the corrupt practices in vogue at the courts, especially where a high official was concerned.

And San Yuen was not an ordinary mandarin—ruler of a small province. He was rich and powerful, a mandarin of the coral button of high rank, and much in favor near the throne. He could command the richest offices within the gift of the rulers, yet he preferred his position as potentate of a prosperous province, which he ruled with a cruel hand that could wring the last copper cash from a poor farmer or extract silver ingots from a merchant's treasure chest.

San Yuen was a gentleman bandit, a pirate, a terror to his enemies or those he preyed upon. To the polite Chinese world he was a splendid gentleman, with the instincts of a true sportsman.

Philip was tolerably familiar with the ways of the yellow man, and he realized that such an elaborate plot as the roundabout method of stealing stuff from the hulk must appeal to the stratagem loving Chinaman.

A plot of such magnitude necessitated the employment of many confederates, and when each grade of villain had received his share there must be a goodly portion for the chief plotter; hence business must be done on a large scale.

As Philip pondered these things his ears were strained toward the upper landing, where a confused murmur rose and fell. Presently it increased to a roar, and it was apparent that whatever had been transpiring in the fog had been interrupted and intense excitement was rampant among the coolies and boatmen.

Then there was silence for several moments while they sat listening.

Suddenly Philip uttered a warning cry:

"Let her go, Peter! Great Scott, we're in for it! Look out!"

There was a hurried rush down the stone steps, the dull thud of many bare running feet, and then a score of phantom hands seemed to take possession of the launch and its occupants.

While the two men in the launch had expected an attack of some kind if their presence in that vicinity should be discovered, they were unprepared for such a sudden and fierce onslaught.

For an instant only were they disconcerted; then they sprang to meet their assailants halfway—nay, three-quarters way—for that is an American trait.

Peter Cook grabbed a wrench and laid about him lustily among heads and hands that he could only guess were bobbing about in the darkness which surrounded the launch.

Philip was wrestling silently with a pair of strong, half naked coolies, who had seized upon him and were endeavoring to pinion his arms.

As he struggled Philip was conscious that numbers were being added to the attacking party. He heard the breathing of men, and he was aware of the presence of many human beings about him—in the water, on the stone steps and on the wharf above him.

Philip knew that he and Peter would soon be overpowered by the increasing numbers, and so, with a great and desperate effort, he thrust aside the clinging hands that were menacing him and, bending down to the engine, opened the valve and in a breath time had returned to his fight, and now he found three coolies to deal with instead of two, and the fighting was hard.

With a sudden swish the launch backed violently away from the landing, overturning the swarming coolies and cutting a swath through the crowd which had gathered in the water about them.

Philip struggled with his three assailants, expecting every moment to receive a knife thrust or to feel a garroter's cord encircle his throat. The odds were much against them, but it was evident that it was the intention of the attackers to take the foreigners alive—to make them prisoners, but not to harm them.

The launch cleared herself from the swarming coolies, leaving a wake of broken heads and angry yelps.

With a final effort Philip dealt a vigorous blow through the darkness to the man on his left. The coolie doubled limply, poised on the gunwale and then disappeared into the inky blackness. As he struck the rail the boat lurched, and this sudden shock knocked the two remaining coolies from their feet, and, with jabbering shrieks, they, too, vanished.

Then Philip turned his attention to Peter Cook, whose prostrate form he could dimly discern in the bottom of the boat.

He took a small dark lantern from a locker and turned its ray on the face of the boy.

Peter opened his eyes, blinked and stared curiously at Philip.

"Are you all right, Peter?" asked Philip anxiously.

"Sure thing!" said Peter briskly as he struggled to his feet and took the wheel. "I hope I wouldn't squeal for a durned chink. Whe-e-e, but that fellow gave me a clip! I expect I'll be dizzy the rest of my life."

The lantern disclosed a knob-like bunch on the back of the boy's head.

"I am glad it's no worse," said Philip as he dipped his handkerchief in the water and applied it to the injured spot. "What's that?" he asked sharply.

"That" was the crack of a revolver and, together with the sharp spat of a bullet in the water near by, testified that they were still pursued.

They were dashing through the water at top speed now and, aided by the current, would soon be abreast of the foreign quarters. Although the thick fog still encircled them, the blurred dimness of houseboat lights along the shore indicated that they were well in the middle of the stream.

Suddenly a dark shape loomed before them, and the launch crashed into an obstruction and then rebounded, only to fill at once and sink out of sight.

Philip and the boy jumped at the instant of impact, and when the launch disappeared with hissing gurgles beneath the river's surface they sought each other in the dimness and together swam toward the shore.

It was Peter who first found a footing and clambered up the muddy bank.

"See where we are, sir!" he called.

Philip Newton reached his side and looked down the winking length of the lighted Bund. Just beyond them was Punderson's jetty, from which they had started a couple of hours ago.

A junk loomed out of the night and teetered on the current.

"She will go up the Yangzte tonight. We will get her the next time," said Philip grimly.

And they did.

Nautical Terms.

Terms used aboard ship are interesting and might, in collision, be useful. Toward the ship's head is forward (pronounced for'ard). The opposite direction is aft.

Looking for'ard and to the right is starboard; to the left is port. The quarter from which the wind blows is windward; its opposite is to leeward (pronounced loo'ard).

A scuttle is a window on board ship; a stairway is a companion ladder; a bed is a bunk; a kitchen range is a galley. This term is also applied to the captain's own boat. The forecastle (pronounced fo'c's'le) is any covered in place in the bows. A knot is a speed of one sea mile per hour, 6,080 feet. The ship wears a flag; that is the correct term. Passages are gangways.

Bollards are stout pillars round which run the hawsers—steel wire ropes. The bridge is sacred to the captain and officers.—London Tit-Bits.

Perpetual Motion Cranks.

Judging from the applications for patents, one a week, all Great Britain apparently is trying to invent a perpetual motion machine, only Great Britain calls it a "self moving engine." The wires and bones of models may be found bleaching in hundreds on the shelves of the patent office. It goes without saying that not one shows the slightest inclination to move itself.

Varied and often pathetic are the histories of the inventors. Not a few of them have spent the years of their prime in the chase of this unattainable will o' the wisp; others have dropped thousands of pounds in the quest; still others have trailed the quarry into the insane asylums. If all the wasted energy spent in seeking the solution of this problem had been converted into the beaten channels of endeavor the patent office officials believe there would be few problems of mechanics left today unsolved.—New York Sun.

A Railway Across the Open Sea.

The Florida Keys railway runs from the mainland for a distance of 124 miles over what is practically open sea. Imagine a string of tiny islets stretching like the broken off piers of some Titanic bridge right out into the great salt ocean and you have the Florida keys. Most of them are only a few rods in extent. Here and there is one that reckons its area in acres, while four or five among them are islands rather than islets, covering several square miles. Big or little, however, they serve merely as stations for the railway, which runs over and upon them with the open sea on either side of it. Moreover, the viaducts and embankments that carry the trains, although immensely strong, are so narrow and steep that the passengers look out upon ocean only. There is no land whatever in sight during the greater part of the trip.—Exchange.

What Happened.

"Are you the man who writes all this joyous advice about scattering sunshine and giving everybody that seems worried a glad hand and a word of encouragement?"

"Yes," said the man with scarce hair and inky fingers. "I am one of the professional optimists who do that sort of thing."

"Well, I'm not going to sue you for damages or false pretenses or anything of that kind. I just want to let you know that I tried to heed your lesson. I went to one of our great cities and tried to speak words of cheer and comfort to the overburdened souls that I saw rushing past me."

"What happened?"

"Before I had cheered up four people I got arrested for being a confidence man."—Washington Star.

The Flying Frog of Java.

The Javanese frog is a creature measuring between fifteen and twenty-five inches. The skin of its back is pale blue and by night looks dark green or olive brown. The frog remains motionless during the day, with eyes sheltered from the light and with belly up, clinging to its support by adhesive cushions and by its belly, which is provided with a sticky covering, and it is hardly distinguishable from the objects that surround it. At nightfall it begins its hunt for the mammoth crickets on which it feeds, making leaps covering seven feet of ground. During the leap the play of lungs filled with air swells its body. To descend from a height it spreads wide its claws and, dropping, rests upon its feet.—Exchange.

Benefits of Olive Oil.

Not every one realizes the medicinal properties of olive oil. It is quite true that the machinery of the body needs oiling occasionally, like any mechanical machine which is constantly in use, and olive oil taken internally is exceedingly beneficial. A tablespoonful will aid digestion and ease liver trouble. Olive oil should be served frequently as a dressing. Taken either with salads or alone it is beneficial for catarrh either of the stomach or throat.

Making It Easy.

Man (on dock)—What in the mischief are you rowing with that trunk in the bow of the boat for, Pat? Pat—Sure, an' if it was in the stern of the boat wouldn't I be rowin' uphill all the time? An' this way I'm rowin' downhill all the time.—Yale Record.

Getting On.

"How's that young son-in-law of yours getting on?"

"Great! Last week he made within $150 of my daughter's actual expenses."—Detroit Free Press.

The youth who does not look up will look down, and the spirit that does not soar is destined perhaps to grovel.—Disraeli.

Asbestos Has Many Uses.

Asbestos is the most important fireproofing material known. Its fibrous structure adapts it to a wide range of applications—from woven fabrics, such as theater curtains and articles of clothing to asbestos shingles, stucco, plaster, asbestos "wood" and various other forms of building material that render structures thoroughly fireproof. Its lightness, strength, durability and insulating properties against heat and electricity give it special advantages for use in constructing cars and electric motor subways. The most common uses of asbestos are for asbestos paper, millboard, pipe covering and lagging to inclose heat pipes, furnaces and locomotives in order to prevent loss of heat in transmission. As a nonconductor of heat it may be used not only in the preparation of fireproof safes and vaults, but also for cold storage and cooling structures. Houses made of asbestos materials or coated with asbestos throughout are not only warmer in winter, but cooler in summer.

Deodands.

If it were customary or possible for the king of Great Britain and Ireland rigidly to exercise his royal prerogatives he would in the course of a few months become the owner of many vehicles, especially motorcars, that traverse the streets and roads of his kingdom, since he is entitled to all deodands. A deodand is "an article which has proved the immediate and accidental occasion of the death of any reasonable creature." This right was for hundreds of years enforced as a means of swelling the royal exchequer and, legally speaking, could still be enforced. If a man were killed by being run over the vehicle and its contents, as well as the horse, became the king's property. The number of "reasonable creatures" (and dogs might be included by some within this category) run over by motors in England would keep the king in automobiles until he would be obliged to construct many garages.—Harper's Weekly.

A Plea For the Kitchen.

The kitchen should be the refinery, the laboratory, the factory of the home and the pivotal point about which the activities of the home revolve. Costs should be considered thoughtfully; no scrap of food should be wasted. It all can be and should be used again in various ways. By buying staple food supplies in large quantities from 15 to 30 per cent can be saved. Any one wishing to do so may economize in this way. Housewives must not look upon their art as mere drudgery; they must bring education, intelligence and concentration into practice. They should learn, as manufacturers have, that the best results are to be obtained in a workshop that is well lighted, properly ventilated and comfortably large, suitably furnished and sanitary in all its equipments.—Dr. Adeline G. Soule in Leslie's.

Rowing and Morality.

From the moral standpoint there is no branch of athletics which is such a character builder as trying for a place in an eight oared shell. I've heard a wide variety of college critics say that rowing gets out the finest class of men who try for any team. Certainly the long period of training offers little to the flashy type of man who must have the prospect of immediate reputation. There is no branch of athletics which so truly teaches the lessons of life. Steady, consistent effort, cheerful work under discouraging conditions, good comradeship and good sportsmanship when the race goes to another college, these are the habits which working for a place in the varsity shell instill into the American undergraduates.—James Rice in Outing.

Uses For Quartz.

In the manufacture of soaps and polishing powders quartz is preferred to silica sand on account of its whiteness and angularity. Quartz crushed and graded to various sizes is used in the manufacture of sandpaper and sand belts as a scouring agent, for "frosting" glass with sand blast apparatus, etc. Blocks of massive quartz and quartzite are used in the chemical industry as a filler for acid towers and as a flux in copper smelting. Ground quartz is also used in filters and in tooth powders and by dentists as a detergent.

A Ready Retort.

A Glasgow professor always had the back benches in his classroom arranged on a higher level than the lower. On one occasion a student entered when a lecture was in progress and marched noisily to a seat on the topmost tier. "Gentlemen," remarked the lecturer, as he fixed his eye on the offender, "the scum always rises to the top!" "Yes, and the dregs always sink to the bottom!" was the retort of the ready student.

Going Too Far.

"Ma, ma," sobbed Willie, "do my ears belong to my neck or my face?"

"Why, what is the matter?" was the temporizing reply.

"Well, you told Mary to wash my face, and she's washing my ears too."—Manchester Guardian.

Tantalizingly Accurate.

She—There's such a thing as too much accuracy. He—No, no; it cannot be! She—Yes. I told Jack he could have just one kiss, and he only took one.—Princeton Tiger.

Liberal.

"I absolutely don't know what to give my cook for a wedding present."

"Then simply give her money."

"Oh, no! It mustn't cost as much as that."—Ulk.

Englishman's Tea.

If an Englishman could put his gospel of life into words he probably would say, "Give me liberty and tea, but if I can't have both I'll take the tea."

There are few differences between England and America so marked as in this matter of preference for a hot drink. The United Kingdom uses 6.5 pounds of tea per capita per year. The United States uses only a little over one pound per capita, and probably the bulk of this is consumed by Britons and Canadians living in this country. On the other hand, the American people use 9.5 pounds of coffee per capita in the course of twelve months, while Britishers consume less than a pound each in the same period.

This last is not surprising, however. Any American who has made acquaintance with the stuff that bears the name of coffee in England, especially that served at the breakfast table, will wonder why Britain uses any coffee at all.—Chicago Journal.

The Romantic Salute.

The young lieutenant in his trim and elegant uniform saluted in the stiff and yet somehow graceful military manner a pretty matron.

"The military salute," he said, "is peculiarly appropriate to you, madam. Do you happen to know its origin?"

"No."

"Well, its origin goes back to the days of chivalry, to the tournaments of the middle ages. In those tournaments the knights, before the combat began, rode past the queen of beauty on her throne. As they caracoled by her they simultaneously brought the hand to the horizontal position above the brows, then dropped it to the side again—a genuine military salute. And this they did in their chivalrous way to protect their eyes from the blinding rays of the queen of beauty's loveliness. That, madam, is the origin of the military salute, and that is why the military salute is so appropriate to one like you."—Los Angeles Times.

A Sermon on Stones.

Sam Buckalew was a lone policeman in a little town in Tennessee. His main duties were to look out for trouble in the negro part of the town down by the creek, especially on Saturday nights. Came one night a general fight in the bottom, after a dance in a cabin. The engagement, starting inside, grew too large to be accommodated indoors and continued outside. Rocks were handy, and the fracas extended. Sam Buckalew heard it all from a safe distance, but made no attempt to drive the enemy across the Yalu. The justice of the peace called Sam to account next day.

"Why, looky here, Tom Keel—you all's honor, I mean," Sam Buckalew protested, "them rocks was flyin' near as thick as wheat beards. Maybe they wasn't aimin' to hit me, but don't you all know rocks ain't got no eyes?"—New York Post.

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An Ugly Wife and a Bible.

In the famous library of Wolfenbuttel, in Hesse, is an old Bible which is greatly treasured. It appears that in that passage in Genesis where God told Eve that Adam shall be her master and shall rule over her the German translation is, "Und er soll dein herr sein." "Herr," which means master, does not occur in this Bible, but instead there appears the word "narr," which means fool. The error was caused by a quarrel between the printer and his wife in the year 1580. The wife was vengeful, and in the silent watches of the night she entered the room where her husband had been setting type and maliciously changed "herr" to "narr." The printer was arrested after the book had been printed and the mistake discovered, but his apprentice testified that he saw the wife steal into the composing room and alter the word. The woman was imprisoned for blasphemy and died in prison. Orders were given that all the copies of the edition should be destroyed. This was done, with the exception of the one copy in the Wolfenbuttel library.

Sacred Threads.

The sacred thread of the Brahmans is well known. It is a caste distinction assumed at an early age and never parted with. It must be made by a Brahman and should consist of three strands, each of a different color, forty-eight yards in length, doubled and twisted together twice, the ends tied in knots. It must be worn next the skin, over the left shoulder, hanging down to the thigh on the right side. The three castes of the Hindus are distinguished by the material of these threads—cotton for the Brahmans, hemp for the warriors and wool for the artisans. The Parsees also wear the sacred thread, and boys of seven or nine are invested with it, the threads used being made always of fibers of the suru tree. Monier Williams describes the sacred girdle of the Parsees as made of seventy-two woolen threads, forming a flat band, which is twined three times around the body and tied in two peculiar knots, the secret of which is known only to the Parsees.

George Meredith's Faith.

The English dramatist Alfred Sutro, speaking of the late George Meredith, with whom he was closely acquainted, said:

"One incident of George Meredith's life has always impressed me. He was about to undergo an operation and had been told by his physician that the danger was considerable. He said nothing about it, however. The night before he was to go under the knife he invited several of his dearest friends to dine with him. It was one of the jolliest little dinners of his life. The next day he was operated upon, and he came through it safely. After it was all over he was asked if he were not afraid.

"'No,' he replied. 'I have the greatest faith in the kindliness of nature. I felt that, whatever happened to this battered old cage of mine, the little bird fluttering inside it would come to no harm.'"

Rosewater Athletics.

It is possible that the riddle of the Polish temperament is humorously revealed in the following story, which was gleaned from Mr. Edmund Gosse's volume of literary reminiscences entitled "Two Visits to Denmark."

A professor from the University of Cracow visited Cambridge. The late Professor Henry Sidgwick showed the guest the youth of the place disporting itself on the cricket field and in the boats. The Polish visitor made no comment and was indeed so reserved that Professor Sidgwick felt obliged to say:

"You have nothing like this at the University of Cracow?"

"At the University of Cracow," the professor replied, "we hygienate with the bal masque" (masked ball).

Human Muscles.

If the muscles in the arm of the average man were put together and a nervous impulse passed into them their contraction would lift a weight of 224 pounds from the ground. Muscles have the unique power when stimulated by nerve impulse of contracting somewhat as rubber bands might do if they could squeeze themselves up shorter. They are, in fact, the reverse of rubber, for they contract only and cannot stretch out.

Bunions.

"By the way," said the old shoemaker, "do you know what makes a bunion? No? Well, it is simply getting shoes too short. In a short shoe the foot cannot follow the dictates of growth imposed by nature. But it simply cannot keep from growing. So the tissue and bone and flesh that should go into the toes are simply sidetracked into a bunch wherever it can get the easiest and forms a bunion."

The Cynic.

"Why don't you want me to marry your daughter?"

"You have no money."

"But I have brains."

"Maybe so. But you don't prove it by wanting to get married, young man."—Washington Herald.

An Alternative.

Mrs. Newlywed—Do you think my cooking is improved, dearie? Hubby—Well, either that or the druggist is selling me a better brand of pepsin.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Learn to see in another one's calamity the ills which you should avoid.—Publius Syrus.

Medication and Prevention.

The regular physicians are studying not only methods to cure disease but even more emphatically are they engaged in the great problems of preventive medicine. Having appreciated the vast influence of lower forms of life (bacteria, protozoa, insects, etc.) upon human life and health, they have endeavored to make this knowledge practical and have succeeded marvelously, as is shown in the history of the Panama canal, the sanitation of Cuba, the eradication of yellow fever from the south, the stamping out of human plague on the Pacific coast, and this is but a beginning. Parallel with this greatly increased work in preventive lines there has been a lessening of drug medication. That is not to say physicians have discarded drugs. They have not, and some are as wedded to drugs as ever. But among the more intelligent there is a gradually lessening dependence upon drugs and a gradually increasing dependence upon physical methods—diet and hygiene.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

Hamlet Under Difficulties.

John Coleman, the celebrated actor, once played Hamlet under difficulties. The audience was small, and a seafaring man, who had a prominent seat in the fourth row of the pit, was not very much interested. After he had left ostentatiously three or four times, returning in a merrier frame of mind, Coleman stopped the play, walked to the footlights and said:

"If my friend would stay in his seat and keep his eye on me I think I could interest him."

"Hamlet" was then proceeded with, and the mariner drew from his pocket a telescope, which he extended to its full length and placed to his right eye, fixing it on Coleman when he appeared in the play and following him as he paced the stage. As soon as Hamlet completed his speech the telescope was audibly shut up and then reopened as Hamlet began to speak. Coleman's Hamlet was not a success.—London Mail.

Sights In the Arctic.

Explorers who penetrate the Arctic and Antarctic seas have a chance to observe one of the strangest phenomena in nature, that of smoke rising from the sea. Whenever the temperature falls to 15 degrees below zero clouds of steaming vapor ascend from the ocean, to be immediately frozen into tiny particles of ice and dropped once more into the water. The same thing takes place on land, the vapor rising from the snow and even from the bodies of the explorers themselves. In this case, however, the ice particles fall on the ground and make a weird rustling, like the swish of a silk dress. At 40 degrees below zero the sap of trees is turned to ice, and the trunks burst asunder with a sharp report. These mysterious sounds and sights are awe inspiring to all who do not know their cause, and they may account for some of the strange tales that are told of the frozen north.

Power of a Lightning Flash.

It is hardly possible to use instruments for the purpose of figuring the force of lightning, yet there are many other ways of calculating familiar to every mathematician. The amount of light given by a single lightning flash is enough to illimunate an area two miles square. The bolt itself would be visible several miles farther off, but the remotest part of the region mentioned would have as much light as would be given by a candle, quite enough to read by. To produce such a light it would be necessary to expend 13,000 horsepower for a second. These figures appear very large, but the time is short. The flash might be only one one-thousandth part of a second, but the impression on the eye would continue for a tenth of a second anyway. Figured down to an exact hour, this amount of force would mean only about four horsepower.—Electric News.

Just as Good.

A teacher was taking a class of small children in English grammar and was explaining the difference between a common and an abstract noun.

"An example of a common noun is dog," she said, "for you can see it, while you cannot see anything that is an abstract noun.

"For instance, have any of you seen abundance?"

There was silence for about a minute. Then a little boy got up and said: "Please, ma'am, I have never seen a bun dance, but I have seen a cake walk."—London Telegraph.

The Letter I.

The name of "I" is in Hebrew jod or jot, a hand, and the earliest characters representative of the sound closely resemble a hand with but three fingers. Little by little one finger after another dropped off until only the little finger was left, and the letter became the smallest in the alphabet, a jot or tittle, that is, the "I," and its dot being synonymous of the most insignificant things that could be described.

The Main Problem.

"I suppose that there are many problems which polar explorers seek to solve?" said the unscientific man.

"Yes," replied the intrepid traveler, "a great many."

"What is the most important one?"

"Getting back."

Bald.

Knicker—The snows of seventy winters are on his head. Bocker—Well, they must have been open winters.—New York Sun.

The brave man carves out his fortune, and every man is the son of his own works.—Cervantes.

The Passing of Napoleon.

Mr. Loraine Petre has managed to say something almost new about Napoleon, no small feat in these days of intimate research. In his "Napoleon's Last Campaign in Germany, 1813," he tells us that Napoleon's overthrow was accompanied if not actually caused by the changed conditions of his adversaries. He found himself no longer fighting against dynasties with their disciplined and hired armies, but against whole peoples "encouraged by the examples of Spain and Russia to rise en masse against the tyranny of the oppressor." Mr. Petre reminds us of the story first told by Lord Acton of Napoleon's realization that his star was on the decline. Lord Acton says: "Having been repulsed at Laon by the Prussians, Napoleon tried his fortune against the Austrians and was defeated at Arcis. It was here he understood that the end had come and that he rode forward and stood over a shell about to explode. An officer on the point of uttering a warning cry was stopped by another, who said, 'Don't you see that he is doing it on purpose and wants to have it over?'" It is related that Grouchy said of Napoleon at Waterloo, "Il a oublie l'art de la guerre" (He has forgotten the art of war.)—Argonaut.

Jack Horner a Reality.

Few people know that the nursery legend of "Little Jack Horner" conceals a real tragedy. At the reformation the chief of an abbey in the west of England resolved to surrender and in token thereof to send the deeds of the religious house to Henry VIII. at Whitehall. For security's sake the abbot placed the documents in a pie dish and covered them with crust. The dish, without saying a word about the contents, he gave to a lout, Jack Horner, with instructions to carry it by road to the king in London. About halfway Jack Horner became ravenous and came to the conclusion that it was foolish of him to starve while he was the custodian of a pie. So he broke the crust and put in his thumb and pulled out—a roll of parchments! Then he chuckled Jack Horner chucked the rolls into an adjacent brook. The non-arrival of the deeds caused Bluff King Hal to suspect the abbot of contumacy, so his majesty commanded that the pastry cook should be hanged.—New York Sun.

Feats For an Emperor.

Lady Mary Montagu's Italian habit of waking at 4 a. m. to drink asses' milk and then going to sleep again was only a feeble rivalry of the program of the Emperor Charles V. At 5 a. m. he breakfasted on a fowl stewed in milk and dressed with sugar and spices. Then he slumbered again. His next meal was at noon, when he dined, partaking always of twenty dishes. Two suppers came later, one after vespers (what we might call a high tea) and the other at midnight or 1 a. m., the most substantial meal of the four. After meat he disposed of vast quantities of pastry and sweetmeats, and the whole was washed down with copious drafts of beer and wine. It took forty years of such feeding to make not his appetite, but his taste, fail. He then began to find all food insipid.—London Tatler.

Sheathing a Ship.

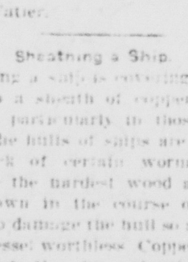
Sheathing a ship is covering the bottom with a sheath of copper, in all seas, but particularly in those of the tropics, the hulls of ships are liable to the attack of certain worms which penetrate the hardest wood and have been known in the course of a few months to damage the hull so as to render the vessel worthless. Copper sheathing protects the ship not only against the attacks of these borers, but also against decay, and is especially valuable in the case of iron ships, the metal rapidly oxidizing and becoming brittle when exposed to the action of the sea water.

Explained.

"What is this civil service business that they are always talking about?" asked the boob. "What good does it do?"

"It's like this," replied the cheerful idiot. "If you have a job and you are not under civil service they can fire you any time they want to. But if you have a job under civil service they can't fire you unless they want to."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Are we to mark this day with a white or a black stone?—Cervantes.



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We have for sale cheap, a lot of used Machinery, Engines, etc. Also shop-soiled Sash Doors, Moulding, etc. Come or write before buying elsewhere.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10. 6	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.33
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.		
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35		f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40		.....
	Strubles	f 7.45		3.30
	State College	8.00		f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
	Waddles			f 5.25
	Briarly	f		5.27
	Fillmore	f		f 5.35
	Hunters Park	f 8.31		f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35		f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	.....	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	.....	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling.
50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY THE ENGLISH REMEDY
BLAIR'S PILLS
SAFE & EFFECTIVE. 50c & $1
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FOR STOMACH TROUBLE and CONSTIPATION

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Here and There.

Mrs. Robert Cole is visiting with friends at Winburn.

Talmage Hafer is enjoying a little vacation at his home here.

Miss Blanche McGarvey is home from Pittsburgh for the summer.

Frederick Reynolds is in Harrisburg as a guest at a house party.

Mrs. David Bradford, of Centre Hall, spent Tuesday in Bellefonte.

Dr. Brockerhoff was a visitor to Harrisburg and Philadelphia this week.

Mrs. S. A. Donachy departed on Monday for Philadelphia and New York.

Frank H. Clemson, of Stormstown, spent the week in town while attending the Chautauqua.

Unionville's baseball team came down to Bellefonte last Saturday and trimmed the local boys, 6-5.

William Aikey, of near Curtin, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. John McCoy are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Thursday morning of last week.

Charley Donachy, right-hand man for the Bell Telephone Company at Williamsport, visited here over Sunday.

Mrs. Michael Botson, of Snow Shoe, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital on Tuesday for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn James, of Lake Helm, Florida, who are summering at Unionville, were in town on Tuesday.

George Waite, general manager at the Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., was a business visitor last week to Philadelphia and Newark, N. J.

George R. Meek entertained William A. Moore and his guests at a trout supper at the Meek camp along Fishing Creek on Sunday evening.

Spencer Thornton has directed us to send "The Republican" to R. P. Dawson, whose home is in Middleburg, Louden County, Virginia.

Harry Miller, of Bellefonte, has been awarded the contract for the completion of the Horticultural building at State College. The contract price is $72,000.

Miss Teddy Dietz, of Johnstown, was accompanied home on Wednesday by Mrs. Thomas Mayes, the latter planning to remain a week at her mother's home.

Miss Sarah Hastings had as a house guest over the week-end Miss Boyd, of Harrisburg, and on Tuesday she joined Miss Boyd at a house party at Harrisburg.

Miss Elizabeth Martin daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Neal Martin, of South Allegheny Street, returned home on Tuesday from a two weeks visit in Tyrone.

Mrs. Robert Morris and little son departed on Monday afterncon for her parental home at Kennebunk Port, Maine. They will not return before the end of the summer.

The United Brethren Sunday school picnic last week was largely attended, between six and seven hundred persons being present. A delightful outing was enjoyed by all.

The Laidies Aid Society of the United Brethren church will hold a bake sale of bread, rolls, pies, cakes and ice cream on Saturday afternoon and evening, next, in their room adjoining the church.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings accompanied Gertrude Olmsted as far as Tyrone last Saturday, the latter having been summoned to her home at Harrisburg by the death of her father, the late Congressman M. E. Olmsted.

Rev. G. W. Stinespring will preach next Sunday morning and evening in the Bellefonte United Brethren church. Rev. C. W. Winey, the pastor, is attending the ministerium at Holsapple and Mrs. Winey and little son, Wilfred, are visiting at Freeburg, Pa.

Bob McMullen, passenger brakeman on the Central Railroad Co. of Penna., caught a fine 19-inch trout on Monday evening in the lime kiln dam. Closing days of trout season have not been profitable ones to the anglers. Dead fish continue to float down the creek, indicating that dynamiting in Spring Creek has not been stopped.

Mrs. D. W. Daley and maid, of New York, are spending several weeks with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Thomas, near Stormstown. Mr. Daley visited at the Thomas home over the Fourth of July. Mrs. Daley contemplated returning to New York several days ago but was detained owing to the illness of her mother.

E. E. Blair, a native of Centre County but now engaged in business in Altoona, was a pleasant visitor in Bellefonte on Saturday of last week. Although he knows quite a lot of persons in Bellefonte comparatively few recognized him. This was hardly to be wondered at since it happened to be Mr. Blair's first visit here in twenty-three years. James Noonan, proprietor of the Brant House, was of the few persons who instantly recognized Mr. Blair, although Johnny Sourbeck placed him after scratching his head for a minute. Mr. Blair was born on a farm nearby State College. He is a son of the late Joseph M. Blair, who was a master carpenter under William Bing, on the old Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad in the days of Judge Rhoads and David Butz.

Toilet specialities of the kind you want you can get at Green's

Lewis Daggett and family have returned to the Bush House to live.

Some of the boys held a small dance at Hecla Park on Monday night.

Mrs. W. Miles Walker returned home last Saturday from West Chester.

Miss Lizzie Morrison, of Williamsport, is the house guest of Miss Longwell.

Miss Della Cross was the guest of Mrs. Walter Waple, at Tyrone, over Sunday.

Mrs. Wheeling and daughter, of Linden Hall, are guests of Mrs. Louisa Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander G. Morris, Jr., visited over Sunday with friends in Tyrone.

Mrs. Mary Birchfield, of Philipsburg, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Fannie Shugert.

Col. and Mrs. W. F. Reynolds are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reynolds, of Lancaster.

The Misses Helen and Roxanna Mingle are entertaining their cousin, Miss Musser, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. E. B. Callaway spent the week-end as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Moore at the Country Club.

Mrs. Peters, mother of Mrs. C. K. Hicklen, returned home yesterday after a few days sojourn in Milesburg.

Mrs. Elizabeth B. Callaway entertained Mr. and Mrs. William A. Moore and their guests on Monday evening.

Rev. Walter Traub, of State College, visited this week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crawford on Spring Street.

Miss Allison, of Spring Mills, has been the guest of Mrs. Archibald Allison and Mrs. Frank McCoy the past week.

Oleeda Hollabaugh, of Coleville, is visiting with friends and relatives in Altoona, expecting to be gone about two weeks.

Robert Beake, of Chambersburg, recently visited his sister, Miss Mary Beake, a nurse-in-training at the Bellefonte hospital.

Mrs. Mary M. Jacobs, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. W. Crider, for several weeks, departed yesterday for Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wynn, of Beech Creek, motored to Bellefonte on Saturday to see the latter's sister, Mrs. Margaret Hanna.

For this kind of weather every one needs a good Talcum Powder after the bath. You can find almost any kind you want at Green's Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeffries and son, of Scranton, who had been visiting here with the Olewines, returned home on Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. John Olewine and daughter, Miss Adeline Olewine.

Finkelstine, the 5 & 10c store man, has joined the ranks of advertisers in "The Republican." This week he has an advertisement in another column calling attention to the wide and varied line of goods at his popular store. Better look it over.

On Saturday afternoon and evening, next, the Ladies Aid Society of the Lutheran church will hold a sale in the vacant room adjoining the Y. M. C. A. at which time there will be offered for sale bread, pies, cakes, ice cream, aprons, etc. The proceeds of the sale will be devoted to the parsonage building fund.

The bridge tournament between Lock Haven and Bellefonte will take place on Tuesday, next, at the Clinton Country Club, eight women from each place participating, with three relays of an hour and a half each. The first will start at 11 o'clock in the morning. The New York Club rules for tournaments will be observed. The Bellefonte women will be guests of the Clinton Country Club at luncheon and dinner. The contest is looked upon with considerable interest in both towns.

The Crops.

Bradstreet's Report says: Crop conditions render general characterization difficult this week. The favorable features are the better than earlier expected yields of winter wheat, the improvement of spring wheat from the rather low condition reported as of July 1, and the excellent progress made by cotton, except in a few sections of the lower Mississippi valley, where boll weevil has hurt. On the other hand, some deterioration is reported to corn, owing to hot, dry weather west of the Missouri river impairing an otherwise quite good report as to this important cereal; the hay crop is proved to have gone back in the northwest and in the east, and oats yields confirm earlier reports of a heavy decline from last year's enormous yield. Fruits have been hurt by present dry or earlier cold weather in many sections. States reporting especially good conditions in staple crops are Texas, Iowa, Georgia and Nebraska, though the latter state, after early reports of good crops of wheat and alfalfa, sends some complaints as to corn. Rice and corn look well in the lower Mississippi valley.

The Maryland fruit crop has been cut badly by early cold and later dry weather but the tomato crop will be up to normal

Smith V. Wilson Dead.

Smith V. Wilson, for years a leading member of the Clearfield bar, died on Sunday, last, following an operation for cancer. He was at one time District Attorney of Clearfield County.

Sydney A. Kiefer Dead.

Sydney Alton Kiefer, for a number of years a resident of Bellefonte and during which time he was local superintendent of the American Lime & Stone Company, died at his late home here at 10.15 o'clock on Monday morning, last. His death was due to tuberculosis and followed an illness which had its inception in June, 1912. He was well and favorably known to a wide circle of friends and the news of his death was received with sincere regret by all. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, conducted by Revs. Mr. Yocum and Mr. Shuey. The local lodge of Odd Fellows was in charge. Interment was made at the Union cemetery.

Deceased was born at Birmingham, Blair County, December 12, 1867, the son of Joseph and Rebecca Kiefer. On November 2, 1911, he was married to Miss Grace M. Blackford, of Bellefonte, who survives with one child, Grace Lucille, born March 11, 1913. Surviving also are these brothers and sisters: William Kiefer, of Lancaster; Francis, of Ironsville; Mrs. John Riley, of Altoona; Mrs. Fickes, Warren, Carrol and Lamb Kiefer, all of Tyrone. His mother also survives. Mr. Kiefer was an active and earnest member of the Methodist Episcopal church. He received his education in the public schools at Eden Valley, Warriors Mark township, Huntingdon County. He was appointed superintendent of the Keystone Limestone quarry in 1889 and held that position until 1899 when he was named as superintendent of the American Lime & Stone Company, at Bellefonte. He was a member of the Odd Fellows, Knights of Malta and also of Bellefonte Lodge, F. & A. M., No. 268.

Mrs. Nancy J. Confer Dead.

Mrs. Nancy Jane Confer died on July 18th, at 5 o'clock, A. M., at her late home in Bellefonte, her death being due to dropsy. Deceased was born at Mt. Eagle on February 6, 1832, making her age at the time of her death 81 years, 5 months and 12 days. She was a daughter of the late Frederick and Esther Jacobs. Surviving are these children: Miss Bella Confer, of Bellefonte; William, of Altoona, and Jacob and George, of Howard. Surviving also are one brother and three sisters; Daniel Jacobs, of Michigan; Mrs. Martha Smith and Miss Ellen Jacobs, of Waterloo, Iowa, and Elizabeth Jacobs, of Bellefonte. Twenty-five grand-children and three great-grand-children also survive. Funeral services were held on July 21, condncted by Rev. Dr. Schmidt, pastor of the Reformed church, of which the deceased was an active, earnest member. Interment was made at Romola.

Mrs. Mary Blowers Dead.

Mrs. Mary Blowers, widow of the late Hiram Blowers, at one time a resident of Philipsburg, died from pneumonia on Tuesday of last week at the home of her daughter. Mrs. Hiram Kramer, at Portage, at the age of 87 years. She had been making her home with her son, H. L. Blowers, at Houtzdale, until his death several months ago, when she accompanied her son George, to Florida, returning to Portage about one week ago.

Beside the daughter above mentioned, she is survived by another son, Harry Blowers, of Sandy Ridge.

Mrs. Caroline Smith Dead.

Mrs. Caroline Smith, widow of the late William W. Smith, died on Wednesday, July 16th, at the home of Mrs. Hattie P. Miller, in Bellefonte. Funeral services were held on Friday afternoon, conducted by Revs. Mr. Winey and Mr. Shuey. Interment was made in the Union cemetery. Deceased was born January 28, 1839 and is survived by these children: George W. Smith, Mrs. Hattie P. Miller, and Mrs. Jennie Shuey, and also one sister, Mrs. Israel Osman.

Belletonte Boy's Success.

Percy S. Blackford, a former Bellefonte boy, now residing at New Castle, is meeting with gratifying success as a contracting plasterer. In the last few years he has handled several contracts calling for the plastering of 400 and 500 houses, each. One of the New Castle newspapers several days ago published the following announcement of still another large contract being awarded to Mr. Blackford: "P. S. Blackford, a local plaster contractor, who is now completing a large contract at Cokeburg, has been awarded two large contracts by Wallis & Curley Co., of Sharon. One is at Midland for 18 large houses and the other at Akron, Ohio, for 500 houses now being erected for the Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, of Akron. This contract is one of the largest ever let in this section to one contractor. Mr. Blackford has during the past four years plastered more than 600 houses at Woodlawn and other large jobs elsewhere for Wallis & Curley Co. This goes to show that he is no stranger to them and that the work will be rushed through at once."

Mrs. Joseph L. Runkle and little son are in Mahaffey, where the former's mother, Mrs. A. D. Fink, died at 3.30 o'clock yesterday. The body will be brought to Bellefonte at 8.30 o'clock on Friday evening. Interment will be made in the Union cemetery on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock, services at the Runkle residence.

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Reduction Sale

You'll find here new Merchandise--of the latest style and the Sim high quality now greaty reduced for quick clearance.

Every Suit--Every pair of Trousers in the store--included in these reductions--elegant selections--

		Sale Price			Sale Price
$10.00	Suits	$7.85	$22.50	Suits	$16.00
12.50	"	9.85	25.00	"	18.75
15.00	"	11.25	28.00	"	20.00
18.00	"	13.50	30.00	"	22.50
20.00	"	14.50	35.00	"	26.00

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Sweeping Reductions on Summer Suits For Men

This is your chance of the season to secure a Montgomery Quality summer suit. At clearance prices these suits are not an expense, they are an investment, a splendid chance to save money.

We still have an unusual assortment of sizes, colors, styles. But everything goes, beautifully tailored suits, norfolks and the slim and trim English model, as well as many quiet tones and conservative styles.

We need the room, we need the money, and these prices will make quick work of our big stock.

$30 and $28 and $25 suits now selling at $20
$22 and $20 suits now selling at $15
$18 and $15 suits now selling $12.50
$12 and $10 suits now selling at $8.50

Act today and save dollars.

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